

THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

Knowledge is power—and the
way to keep up with modern
knowledge is to read a good
newspaper.

Vol. XV.

Five Cents a copy.

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, DECEMBER 4, 1913.

One Dollar a Year.

No. 23

WHAT THE CITIZEN DOES FOR ITS READERS

In every community within 100 miles of Berea, you will find a few leading families, and in most cases you will find that these leading families take The Citizen. It makes a difference.

The family is stirred up in a pleasant manner once a week when The Citizen arrives.

The children want to get at the children's column. They are learning to read and they want to read in the newspaper. The Citizen has a column on purpose for them.

Then perhaps an older boy or girl will read to the whole family what The Citizen has to tell of the news of the world. It rests the father and the mother to think of the things outside their little valley.

And there is the money value. The mother saves money because of the things she gets from The Citizen. The father makes money because of the things he gets from The Citizen.

And there is the education and the religion of it. The nearly Sunday School sometimes runs down, and the preacher comes only once a month; but The Citizen comes every week.

And the young folks are profited by the news, the stories, and the bright things that are especially for them. Do you wish your larger boys and girls to be contented and happy at home, then give them The Citizen.

A family that does not have The Citizen is sure to drop behind.

Too Much Suspense.
"Why did you shoot the man's dog?" asked the justice of a western court, according to the Portland Oregonian. "He says the animal is perfectly quiet and never disturbs any one."

"Well, no," admitted the defendant. "I've never heard him howl in all his life, but he always looked as if he was just going to. He would come out into the yard a dozen times at night, squat down, look at the moon, draw his breath, open his mouth and fix himself for a howl from here to Jericho, then change his mind, crawl under the porch and go to sleep. No, I never heard him howl, but the suspense was killing me."

FOR THE FARMER.

It is our intention to print material which will be of interest and value to our readers. This week we wish to call especial attention to matter of peculiar interest to farmers.

Professor Montgomery's articles which appear each week on page 3 are particularly adapted to the needs and resources of the farmers of Eastern Kentucky. This week he writes on the subject of "Sorghum as a Stock Feed." He also begins an article on "Cowpeas for Table Use" which will be continued next week. This should interest housewives, as various recipes will be given later for preparing several very palatable dishes from cowpeas. With the price of eggs soaring, those who keep hens count themselves fortunate. Many suggestions for the care of poultry are given in our poultry column on page 3.

CONTENTS THIS WEEK.

PAGE 1. Petitions For Criminals. What The Citizen does for its Readers?

The Teacher and the Temperance Question, continued.

World News—Chinese Brigand Captures Missionaries.

U. S. News—America Has Most Crime.

Ky. News—More Railroads For Mountains.

PAGE 2. Hints to Teachers—"Was This You?"

A Little Bit Humorous. Tiger Pet of Town.

Divinity of World.

PAGE 3. Mountain Agriculture—Sorghum as Stock Feed. Cowpeas For Table Use.

World Wonders. Sunday School Lesson—"Fall of Jericho."

PAGE 4. Berea News. College Items. Coming Events.

PAGE 5. Reasons For High Cost of Living.

Madison County News.

PAGE 6. "Cy Whittaker's Place" continued.

"Forgive Each Other."

PAGE 7. For Women and Young People—Kitchen Cabinet; A Song, "Kind Words Can Never Die."

PAGE 8. News From Eastern Ky. A Poem—"The Pioneers."

Cincinnati Markets.

WORLD NEWS

British Approve Monroe Doctrine.

A notable address was delivered at the Thanksgiving dinner of the American Society in London by the Lord High Chancellor of England, Viscount Haldane. In his address Lord Haldane referred to his recent visit to America and the impression that he received of the high ideals that were held in common by both the British and American people. He was especially impressed with the character of President Wilson and the fact that although advanced to the highest national office, he had not ceased to be a thinker and a moralist. Referring to the Monroe Doctrine, he said the United States took the responsibility for the preservation of the liberties of the smaller nations of that hemisphere. He gave recognition to the wholly disinterested action of the United States in the case of Cuba, and considered that the same high spirit and aim is now brought into the policy of the United States in dealing with adjacent countries. Over 350 American men and women with a large number of British guests were present on this occasion.

Plotting in Portugal.

Thru the confession of a naval engineer 200 marines and eighteen sergeants were arrested in the marine barracks just as they were about to initiate an uprising as a result of a monarchist conspiracy against the republic. The plot was an utter failure. Other phases of the uprising are receiving attention from the authorities at Lisbon.

Chinese Brigand Captures Missionaries.

American and Norwegian missionaries were made prisoners by White Wolf and his thousand brigands in northern Szechuan. They suffered great privation, exposed to peril, separated from their families, hungry and thirsty. The bandits carried rifles and revolvers. The missionaries succeeded in escaping when Chinese troops arriving on the scene attacked the city outside the walls. Mrs. Holm and child and Miss Sather, Americans, will leave shortly for the United States to recover from the serious effects of the shock and hardships to which they were exposed.

German Officer Attacks a Cripple.

Lieut. Von Forstner who achieved notoriety by insulting the citizens of Alsace when addressing the recruits of his company, achieved still further infamy by attacking with his sabre a helpless cripple who was brought to him a captive by his troops. The civilians booed the officer as he passed with his company thru the streets, and the squad sent out in pursuit succeeded in capturing this cripple.

James Bryce, Ex-Ambassador, Lecturing.

The former minister of England to the United States, James Bryce, is busy with literary work. He is now delivering a series of addresses on a great variety of topics. He is as popular in England as he was in America, and is sure to give to the public an intelligent and suggestive discussion of whatever public topics he treats.

Germany Betrayed for Cigars.

German officials and leading people are feeling very keenly the disgrace fastened upon German officers by the revelation of the Krupp trial. Previously when Germany heard of graft, it was with horror and the statement that while such things were possible in France, America, or Russia, they could not happen in Germany. Papers are pointing out that it was not necessary to let the world know that German officials would betray state secrets in return for cigars, suppers, and bribes no larger than a waiter's tip in a first-class restaurant.

German Jews Demand Equality.

The association of German Jews in a recent national conference at Hamburg demands of the state that it subsidize all religious communities as long as it provides for any. They demand an abolition of all discriminations against the Jews, particularly that they have the same privileges in the army with Christians. They point out the very distinguished services rendered by Jews for the German Empire which have not yet received adequate recognition.

Affairs in Mexico.

Lack of supplies caused Huerta's troops to leave Chihuahua City, virtually handing it over to the rebels, with a population of 35,000 people. Previously it has presented a formidable barrier to invaders. Still (Continued on Page Five.)

Petitions For Criminals

Every little while we are asked to sign a petition to the governor for the pardon of some person in the penitentiary.

Of course we all feel like doing anybody who comes along a favor. We desire to please the person who brings the petition and we feel pity for the unfortunate man or woman who is in jail.

But have we any right to forget the unfortunate people who suffered through the crime of that person who is now in jail?

Responsible officials who have gathered up the facts as they really are tell us that we have more crime in America than any other civilized country, and that fewer of those who commit crime in this country are ever landed in the penitentiary.

In the news columns this week we learn that in Italy 4 people a year are murdered out of every 100,000 of the population; in America 6 people are murdered out of every 100,000; in London last year 11-13 people were murdered out of over 100,000; in New York 7 out of 100,000.

The petition which might properly go to the governor would be about like this:

"Inasmuch as we are suffering from an excess of crime, murder and robbery,

And inasmuch as our government is arranged on the principle that it is better that ninety-nine criminals escape than that one innocent person suffer,

And inasmuch as the defects of the law and the tricks of lawyers make it extremely difficult to convict a criminal,

We therefore petition you that such few criminals as are, at great pains and expense, actually convicted and brought to punishment shall not be pardoned and turned loose to wrong their fellowmen and encourage others to pursue the same criminal practices."

The Teacher and the Temperance Question

Series of Articles on Temperance and Results of Alcoholism by Prof. John F. Smith

Alcohol and Efficiency

(Continued from last week.)

My second point is alcohol and efficiency.

At this point I am going to say some things that are contrary to the opinion of a great many people you know. It has long been the custom in many places for men to take a good stiff dram before undertaking to do certain kinds of work that requires unusual strength or endurance. If a workman goes out on a cold morning to chop a load of wood his axe seems a little keener if he has a "swig" just after breakfast. If a teamster goes out for a long drive in the cold he believes that the cold will be less severe and the team will pull better if he can get a taste from his bottle before starting and can reinforce the effect by a few more tastes after he is on his way. No doubt many of you are acquainted with good men who believe and practice this. You must not censure them for doing it, because they believe in the efficacy of their remedy just as thousands of others have long believed in it.

But you must not believe a thing is true because a great many people who have never studied it carefully say it is true. I am going to say frankly that alcohol does not make a man stronger, does not make him endure cold better, does not enable him to have more endurance for difficult tasks. The exact opposite of this widespread opinion is true. It weakens both his mind and his body, makes him less able to endure hardships and greatly lowers his efficiency for performing his daily tasks. Now hundreds of people may tell you that I am wrong, but they will gather their opinions from other hundreds who have not put this thing to the actual test; I go to the experimental laboratory for my answer because the laboratory is the place where correct answers are always reached. There studies are made by men who have every device at hand for arriving at correct conclusions and who will be promptly called to task by their fellow scientists if their conclusions are wrong.

It has been shown that one glass of beer a day will lower the efficiency of the drinker as much as 8 per cent on the same day; that three glasses daily for twelve days will lower his efficiency from 25 to 40 per cent. If he is doing mathematical work where a clear mind is needed, the loss of efficiency is often greater than 40 per cent.

The man who drinks cannot memorize a piece of poetry or a column of figures as quickly as the man of equally strong memory who does not drink. A certain professor of Greek undertook to memorize 25 lines of the Odyssey each morning

before breakfast for ten successive days. He used no alcohol during this test. He discovered that it required an average time of 18 minutes and two seconds to memorize the 25 lines. Then he took a drink of alcohol before breakfast each morning for 8 days and continued to memorize the 25 lines as usual. He timed himself again and discovered that it required an average time of 30 minutes and 48 seconds to do what he had previously done in little more than half that time.

The man who drinks cannot concentrate his mind so well as the man who does not drink. Neither can the drinker be as trustworthy where human life or valuable property is at stake as the man who keeps sober. No railroad company will allow an engineer who drinks to drive an engine that draws a Pullman train, nor will the company employ a drinking man to stand in the signal station and pull the levers that shift switches and give right of way to the trains. About forty of the great railroad systems in the United States will not employ a man for any kind of important service if he drinks. They have learned by long and costly experience that men who use alcohol even in small quantities are less trustworthy both in mind and body than the men who are abstainers.

When we add together the loss of efficiency for all the laborers in the United States who drink and attempt to express its value in terms of dollars and cents we are astounded to discover that it amounts to nearly \$15,000,000,000. The Liquor Traffic pays a big revenue to the government of the United States and some people are afraid that if it were abolished it would impoverish the government and raise taxes. Well, if its presence keeps the laborers from producing nearly \$15,000,000,000 worth of wealth every year, it seems to me that it would be a splendid piece of economy to do away with this tremendous drain on our national prosperity and allow the workmen to produce the extra amount of wealth needed and have a handsome surplus besides.

Alcohol does not make a man endure cold better. Just the opposite is true. In very cold weather where men are exposed for long hours the man who drinks is much more likely to freeze to death than the man who remains sober. No man who travels in the arctic regions will dare use alcohol to keep him warm. It has been learned by painful experience that those who drink are the first to succumb to the cold.

When soldiers are making long marches it is a well-known fact that the men who drink in order to

(Continued on Page Five.)

UNITED STATES NEWS IN OUR OWN STATE

America Has Most Crime.

A comparison of murders in the United States with those of Italy, where life is held more cheaply than in any other European country, shows that Italy's homicide rate was 3.9-10 per 100,000 of the population against an average of 5.9-10 for the United States.

In London during 1912 the homicide rate was 1.31-100 per 100,000 population; in New York, 6.8-10.

Carelessness of Hunters.

Northern Wisconsin and Michigan had a "hunting season" from Nov. 10th to Nov. 30th, and during those 20 days 24 hunters were killed and many wounded. In most cases hunters were shot down by fellow hunters, being mistaken for deer.

Football Fatalities.

In the football season just closed 15 players were killed and 175 seriously injured, practically the same record as for last year.

Mail Train Robbed.

A mail train on the Michigan Central was robbed of matter valued at between thirty and seventy thousand dollars last week, a hold and unprecedented deed.

Money for Christian Work.

The Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations of New York City have just closed a 15 days campaign for raising for the permanent improvement of their work \$4,000,000. They got \$1,062,050 from 17,224 separate contributors.

Women Boycott Eggs.

Some 20,000 women in New York and Chicago have agreed not to use eggs when the price is above 30 cents a dozen. It is believed that the high price is not due to the farmers nor the hens, but the speculators.

Ammunition Seized.

A large supply of ammunition was found by the customs inspectors on board the Seminole, a passenger steamer bound for Haiti and San Domingo, concealed under the coal in the bunkers. Somebody is trying to make money for himself by making trouble for other people.

Indianapolis Labor War.

Mayor Shrank of Indianapolis fails to secure arbitration between the Teamsters' Union and the Commercial Vehicle's Association and resigns in despair.

Government Railroad for Alaska.

A bill is being favorably considered by the House of Representatives for building and operating a railroad system of 722 miles in Alaska to open up the country, encourage settlement and promote general civilization.

Pan American Thanksgiving.

For the fourth time representatives of the 21 Latin Republics of South America met on Thanksgiving day in Washington to promote peace and co-operation on this continent.

19 Year Old Surveyor.

Government surveys in Virginia have recently retraced lines laid down many years ago by a surveyor who was only 19 years of age. These original lines were made with very imperfect instruments but they are found to be absolutely correct. The young surveyor's name was George Washington.

Fake Disclosed in Louisville.

"Obtaining money under false pretenses" is the charge brought against a fortune teller by one of his victims.

"Professor" George F. LaMarr posed as a Hindu clairvoyant and for four weeks drove a thriving business. But when he persuaded one man to pay him \$800 for shares in a mining company which never existed he went a little too far.

He is now in the Jefferson county jail awaiting trial.

Kentucky a Multi-millionaire.

The Geological survey declares that Kentucky is a natural multi-millionaire.

The product of her mineral deposits in 1912 was \$22,452,984, of which \$16,854,207 was in coal, an increase of \$3,156,376 over 1911.

Clay products are our second greatest source of income, and next comes quarry products.

Kentucky is second among the states in the production of fluor-spar and also produces barytes, asphalt, cement, iron ore, lead, lime, mineral paints, brick, zinc and lithographic stone.

Best of all, we produce men!

Imperial Found Guilty.

After but 35 minutes' consideration the jury found the Imperial Tobacco Company guilty of violating the Kentucky anti-trust laws. The verdict was a complete surprise. (Continued on Page Five.)

State Railroad Commission Sustained.

The attempt of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad to override the State Railroad Commission failed to succeed when the case was tried before the Supreme Court.

The Commission's refusal to grant the L. & N. injunction against the McChord rate law was sustained and the power of the commission to fix rates was asserted.

This decision is important because it establishes the authority of the Commission and shows that we have an effective curb to the railroads.

Death of Cassius M. Clay.

The funeral of Hon. Cassius M. Clay was held Saturday at "Auergerne" his home near Paris and was probably the largest funeral ever held in Bourbon County.

Mr. Clay was a nephew of Cassius M. Clay the famous advocate of freedom and free speech, and was widely known as a patriotic citizen and man of letters.

His death was caused by lockjaw developed after an operation some time before.

Vital Statistics.

The state board of Health reports that the birth and death returns for 1912 are much more satisfactory in number and quality than in 1911.

The total number of births reported for 1912 is 62,184, being 1,452 more than in 1911. Based upon each 100,000 population the birth rate for 1911 was 26.32 and for 1912 26.78.

There were 29,955 deaths in 1912. Of these 5,162 were of infants under one year of age; 2,344 were of children aged one to four years, and 7,346 were of persons aged 65 years and over. This gives a death rate of 12.9 per thousand.

There is a decrease in all preventable diseases, there being 529 fewer deaths from tuberculosis and 297 less from typhoid fever than last year.

There were 114 deaths from pellagra and 19 from hookworm.

Five Kentuckians Pass Rhodes Examination.

Five men qualified for the Rhodes scholarship at the examination held last October.

Out of these one will be chosen to receive the scholarship.

The Rhodes scholarship was founded by the British statesman Cecil Rhodes and provides \$1500 a year for the expenses of a student at Oxford University in England. Young men from every English speaking nation are eligible to this benefit. Two are chosen from each state of the Union.

The object of the scholarship is to promote unity and good will among English speaking people.

More Railroads for Mountains.

New outlets for the coal of Eastern Kentucky are badly needed and to meet this need an extensive system of railroads is being projected. The new plans involve a vast outlay of money and are being undertaken by the B. & O., C. & O. and the L. & E. Connections will be made with Atlantic coast lines and a large share of the coal and timber will go to southeastern states.

"Drys" Win at Georgetown.

Ever since prohibition was secured at the local option election last September the "drys" have been contesting the returns.

The decision of the Circuit Court is in favor of the "drys."

Pending the result of the contest eight saloons opened for business, and, as the case is to be again appealed, they are still open.

It is to be hoped that Georgetown will be saved from the danger and curse of the saloon.

Forest Fires.

Timber worth thousands of dollars has been destroyed by extensive forest fires in Bell and Knox counties. The fire raged for over a week and extra men were called out to fight the flames by the fire wardens.

This is the season of forest fires and extra precautions must be taken to prevent needless waste and loss.

Newspaper Changes Hands.

The Lexington Leader, long owned and edited by the late Samuel L. Roberts, has just been sold to a syndicate of Lexington men.

Mr. Harry Giovannoli, chief of the stamp division, Bureau of Internal Revenue, has resigned that position to become the editor of the Leader.

The Lexington Leader has earned its name thru important services for the welfare of the state.

The Citizen

A family newspaper for all that is right, true and interesting.

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KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION.

No Whiskey Advertisements!
No Immodest News Items!

HINTS TO TEACHERS. NO. 7

Was This You?

(By Dr. Floyd N. McAllister.)

"When in doubt, do the kindest thing." This statement written carefully on the blackboard, greeted my eye as I entered a school room some time ago. The impression it made upon me was a very pleasant one. I observed the work of the teacher and pupils very carefully. Every one there was happy and busy.

A stay of an hour, and several visits later, revealed to me the secret by which the teacher was able to keep her large school working all the time, the pupils pleased with their occupations, and no one ever interfering with another.

She had the work for each day carefully planned in advance, so that she knew what to have each child do next. If John finished his arithmetic before any one else, he was not allowed to sit and twiddle about in his seat, wondering how to impress the other boys with the fact that he got there first. The teacher saw the condition demanded more work, and John took pleasure in further and profitable work.

If James was puzzled and worried over the work, the teacher quietly suggested that he go out into the open air for a few minutes, and get a drink of water. James returned and tackled his work with renewed vigor.

This teacher had learned enough Psychology to know that every thought is accompanied by some form of bodily change; that thoughts of doing things are accompanied with actions.

This teacher had watched the boys when talking about their games. When Bill was listening to Budd tell how he pitched a ball, she noticed Bill always made movements of the arm—sometimes even moving the whole arm just as if he had a ball in his hand. When Charlie was walking along the road and saw a squirrel perched on a tree high above his head, the thought which Charlie had, "What a pretty shot," was shown clearly by the fact that his arm got into position just as if he were holding a rifle, and was about to shoot. One day when in town, she saw an old soldier standing on the street corner with a paper bag of eggs and some other eatables in his arms. A village was stepped up behind the old gentleman and with a voice of command called "ATTENTION!" This idea was clearly grasped by the old soldier—but the idea of holding to his dinner was driven out—the result was that in taking the attitude of attention, the dinner was lost.

Her conclusions from these observations were:

My pupils will always show by their bodily attitude and movements the kind of thoughts they have.

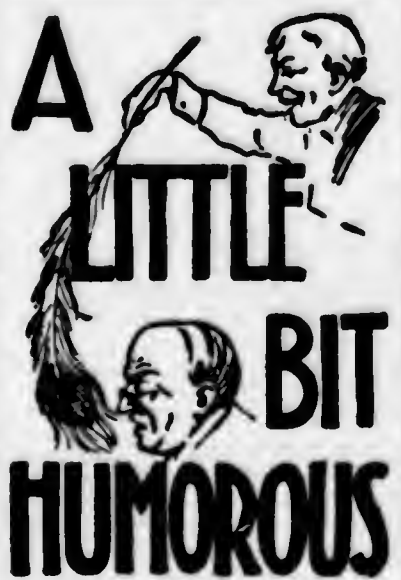
A clear and well understood idea drives out others. By keeping my pupils busy expressing the desirable kind of ideas and keeping from them the opportunities to express the undesirable thoughts, I can have a very much better school.

I will never say, "Jane, don't whisper," but will say, "Jane, I am glad you did those examples so well and so neatly; now get out your geography and let me see how many of these questions you can find answers for." I will always say to the pupils "Come, do this," instead of "Don't do that."

The thing I can make them think about will be done. Ah! that is just what I find St. Paul advised the Philippians to do, Phil. 4:8.

That teacher began to put the best thoughts she could get hold of on

the blackboard that the children might have an opportunity to think good thoughts. She talked about pleasant things. The most pleasant thoughts are those connected with work well done and the children of her room had pleasant things to think about.



His Excuse.

"Loopy yuh, Bradder Bagus!" severely said good old Parson Bagster, on a recent Monday morning. "Whet was de 'casion for yo' 'sturb' de whole congregation last night by snawin' dat uh-way and cen gittin' up and trompin' out'n de church wid all de ferocity of a blind hoss?"

"Uh-well, to tell de troof, pahson," answered the culprit, "It's amphibious."

"Wha-wha's dat yo' speecies? Yo' is what?"

"Amphibious, sah. I walks in mah sleep."—Judge.

Vindicated.

"I always knew Josh would grow up to be a great help to us," said the fond mother.

"I haven't seen him do any regular work yet," replied Farmer Cornetson.

"Well, if you'll take notice, he's the only person around the place who knows how to teach the summer boarders to do the tango and the turkey-trot."

No Sympathy.

"When I left home to seek my fortune," said Mr. Cassius Chee, "I had only \$20."

"Where was your boyhood home?" asked the cynical person.

"Punkville."

"Well, I don't see that you have any kick. Twenty dollars is a lot of money for anybody to clean up in Punkville."

A NATURAL RESULT.



Still Another Story.

A twenty-story new hotel. Now adds to New York's glory. And when it comes to price of rooms—Why, that's another story.

Between Girls.

"Anything good at the theaters next week?"

"Hain't noticed," said the other girl. "Why?"

"If there is, I'll start a quarrel with Freddy now, and then he can send me a couple of matinee tickets to square himself."

Somewhat Cynical.

"I see where a man has won a bride after proposing to her three times a week for two years," remarked Glimmersly, single.

"Pshaw! A fellow who'll do that doesn't deserve any luck," said Applebough, married.

Useful for Shopping.

"This is what I call my perpetual shopping ticket."

"Why do you call it that?"

"Oh, it's something I take along when I have no money to spend. It's a sample of goods that nobody in town can match."

A Terrible Trile.

"The great actress hna had a nervous breakdown. She is a complete wreck."

"What caused it?"

"She had two photographs taken and had been trying to decide which she preferred."

Ensnared.

Kitty—Oh, Ethel, Jack has finally proposed. I knew he would.

Ethel—Why, you said you thought he had no intention whatever of proposing.

Kitty—Well, he didn't have.

Reverend.

"A dinner in one respect is vitally different from a resolution in a meeting."

HIS STOCK IN TRADE.

The nervous little man next to the car window sized up the fat man who shared the seat with him and ventured the inquiry:

"How's business?"

"Can't complain," said the other laconically.

"What do you deal in?"

"Mothers-in-law, billy goats, the weather, slit skirts, tramps, stranded actors, candidates, politics and the like."

"Whettye tryin' to do?" snarled the nervous little man. "Tryin' to kid me?"

"Nope," the fat man grinned. "The things I have named in a large measure comprise my stock in trade. You see, my dear sir, I am a professional writer of jokes and anecdotes."—Yonagtown Telegram.

Over the Phone.

"Is this Mrs. Blithering Brown?"

"Yes. Who's talking?"

"Mrs. Benjamin Green, is Mary Jane Blocker cooking for you know?"

"She is. Cooked for you, didn't she?"

"Yes, and you took her away from me."

"Oh, no, I didn't."

"You say you didn't? Then who did?"

"Why, I was told it was the humane society. Good-by, dear."

A violent clash of receivers. Quick calls for the repair department.

AFTER THE RACES ARE OVER.



Young Doctor Emdee claims to know a very great deal about race horses.

"Perhaps, but I don't think he's much on a diagnosis. He's better on post-mortem."

That's Human.

All kindly humor makes a hit. With men of sense.

But few of us care much for wit at our expense.

Boarding House Reporters.

He was one of those fresh young fellows, given to the use of bromides and stale slang. At the breakfast table, desiring the milk, he exclaimed: "Cheese the cow down this way, please."

"Here, June," said the landlady; "take the cow down to where the calf is bewling."

Anything to Please.

"What's the baby crying for now?" asked the head of the house from the depth of his paper.

"He wants his own way," answered the mother.

"Well, if it's his, said the absent-minded man, "why don't you let him have it?"—Punch.

After the Honeymoon.

"What are you thinking of, Beatrice?" inquired Mr. Halner of his wife one morning while they were at breakfast.

"I am dreaming of my youth," replied the woman.

"Well," replied the brute, "I thought you had a far-away look in your eyes."

NOTHING.

"What are you thinking of, Beatrice?" inquired Mr. Halner of his wife one morning while they were at breakfast.

"I am dreaming of my youth," replied the woman.

"Well," replied the brute, "I thought you had a far-away look in your eyes."

OUTRUNS TRAIN; GETS WAGES

Section Hand Sprints Six Miles on Ties in Outwitting the Pay Car.

Hammond, Ind.—Joe Delge L. a section hand, and sometimes a foot racer, too.

Joe wields a pick and shovel for the Nickel Plate road, and the other day was pay day. But Joe didn't try any sprinting to reach the pay car, and, just as he arrived at the depot here, the train with the pay car attached pulled out toward Chicago.

Joe took one look at the receding train and then started hitting it off on the ties after it. Six miles north, and across the Illinois line, the train stopped for water. About six minutes later Joe came puffing up. He demanded his pay and got it.

He had \$1.12 coming, he had drawn a little in advance last month, he said, pocketing the check and starting back to Hammond on a dog trot.

Rubber Coat Saved Him.

Goshen, N. Y.—When J. H. McKillop, a bartender passed a church, lightning, jumping from the lightning rod struck him. A rubber coat he wore is thought to have saved his life.

Going Some!

Paris—On a bet six courtstresses of a famous Paris dressmaker got out and finished a complete gown in 20 minutes riding in a cab-train.

SLAP, SLAP, SLAP, SING 16 SLIPPERS

"Bold Boy Bandits" Are Beaten by Parents and Good Willie Is Glad.

TWO DREW REVOLVERS

New Jersey "Gang" Participated in a Wild Western Escapade in a Raid on the Quiet Village of Maywood and Suffer Penalty.

Hackensack, N. J.—Sixteen slippers in sixteen representative Hackensack homes were put into action the other evening when as many parents learned that their young sons had participated in a wild western escapade in a raid on the quiet village of Maywood. Here they discovered little Willie O'Connell, ten years old, wearing a cowboy suit. William is the son of William A. O'Connell, a New York lithographer and printer, and is a well behaved boy.

"At him, boys!" was the command from the "gang" leaders. Lester Thompson, John Cronin, Gerald Gilles and Danny Jeffers, a son of Commissioner D. G. Jeffers, and the would-be "bandits," armed with clubs and revolvers with blank cartridges, pounced upon defenseless little Willie. He cried and his dog barked, and then Willie's mother appeared on the scene.

"I'll send for the police!" called Mrs. O'Connell.

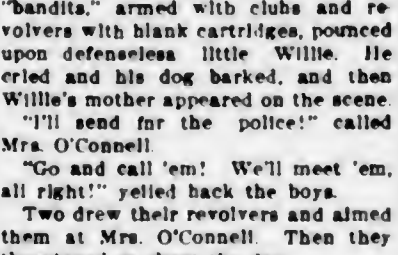
"Go and call 'em! We'll meet 'em, all right!" yelled the boys.

Two drew their revolvers and aimed them at Mrs. O'Connell. Then they threatened to shoot the dog.

At this stage Mrs. O'Connell decided it time to telephone to the Hackensack police, and Detective Earle hurried to the rescue on his bicycle. He discovered the boys in the woods on Summit avenue, and one of them discovered him.

"Cheese it, fellers! Scoot! There's a cop!" yelled the scout on picket duty, and the boys scooted.

Earle caught several and soon had the names of the band of sixteen. He also learned that the "hand of hand."



There Was a Mix-Up.

The little fellow back to camp and nurtured it. It was gentle and never showed any disposition to return to wild life. It made friends with all the campers, shared their bunk and frolicked with them when they lolled about on the ground.

When the job was finished last summer, Holcomb returned to the states, bringing the animal with him. His sweetheart fell in love with his pet and begged him to give it to her. Holcomb was in a quandary.

"Tell you what I'll do," he said. "If you want that tiger you'll have to take me, too. Then it will be the pet for both of us."

Two days later they were married.

The tiger does various stunts, and is regarded as a pet by everyone except dogs. Recently a bull terrier with a reputation as a fighter was trotting past the Holcomb home when he spied the tiger and growled a challenge. The tiger answered with a snarl.

Immediately there was a mix-up, but it lasted only a moment. The terrier, bleeding from myriad scratches from the tiger's claws, stuck its tail between its legs and streaked it around the nearest corner.



MUD HOLE SAVES MAN'S LIFE

Pittsburgher Plunges 400 Feet From Rattling Wall—Auto Pulls Him Out Unhurt.

Pittsburgh—Walking along the retaining wall in Grant boulevard the other night, Stephen Harr slipped on a banana peeling, plummeted for an instant, then toppling over the low railing, shot 400 feet into darkness and into a chance mud hole 30 feet above the railroad tracks, on a narrow shelf of the cliff.

If the banana peel had been 20 feet either way from the spot where Harr encountered it, his death would have been certain. As it was, Harr was imbedded in sticky clay, he managed to get his face above the surface and began struggling to extricate himself.

In response to a telephone call a squad of police with a stretcher arrived in a patrol wagon. Leo Gaus was lowered with a rope which he tied to Harr. The crowd at the top of the cliff was unable to pull Harr from his incarceration of mud.

Harry Geiss, passing in an automobile was stopped. The rope was attached to the machine, and Geiss slowly started ahead. Once drawn from the mud hole, Harr was hauled to safety. Aside from bruises, he was unharmed.

BUCK DEER DEFEATS A BULL

Latter Was Without Horns, and Gets the Worst of a Terrific Battle.

Pottstown, Pa.—A large buck deer suddenly appeared among Edwin Gorb's cattle, grazing in a field near this town, and attacked one of the largest bulls in the herd. A fierce battle ensued. The deer plunged its large antlers into the bovine's sides and head and had an advantage in the fight because its antagonist was dehorned.

Farm hands heard the commotion, and, armed with pitchforks, hurried to the scene of conflict. The deer jumped a five-foot stone fence and disappeared. It was a member of a private herd and had escaped from an enclosure.

Better Than Before.

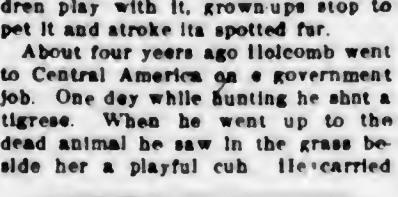
Prosperity is a painted window, which shuts out much of the clear light of God, and only when the blue, and the crimson, and the golden tinge are removed, is the glass restored to its full transparency. Adversity takes away tinge, and color, and darkness, and we see our God far better than before, if our eyes are prepared for the light.—Spurgeon.

THIS MAN'S TIGER IS PET OF THE TOWN

Caught as a Cub in Central America Michigander Has Raised It.

Grand Rapids, Mich.—William Holcomb of Stanton has a unique pet in the person of a South American tiger, measuring 54 inches from tip to tip and nearly 34 inches in height. It is tame and playful and roams at large, not only in the Holcomb household, but also in the village streets. Children play with it, grown-ups stop to pet it and stroke its spotted fur.

About four years ago Holcomb went to Central America on a government job. One day while hunting he shot a tigress. When he went up to the dead animal he saw in the grass beside her a playful cub. He carried



Nothing Can Be More Worthy of Divinity of World

Nothing Can Be More Worthy of Worship Than the Mothers of Men.

We shall sometime find out that the real divinity of this world is the mother. A few know it now, but the most prefer strange gods.

Because men always have and still do worship, it is fair to assume that they always will.

Every man exalts something or some one to whom he pays homage. Every man has some one place more sacred than all the rest, where he stands in awe.

No man can worship without taking upon himself the image and likeness of the being or thing which he adores. Every heart that loves has the divine right to be the first wooed and won.

The man who said that God commands men to love Him did not understand the nature of the human heart. The old religion and the old worship have done about all they can for this world. The old themes are threadbare, they make no impression. It is probable that for every man who reads the Bible this morning there were thousands who read the newspapers.

Current Events Interest.

What the editors and correspondents who are on earth now say today is of more interest to the average man than what Paul or Hezekiah said the day before yesterday. The current religion is archaic. It belongs to the past. The time has arrived for a new divinity, and that divinity is "The Mother." Men have worshiped various and useless things. There is nothing more worthy than the mothers of men.

It requires but the slightest effort to adapt all we think or fancy of God to what we know of the mother. We speak of God as being a mystery, providence and power, author and preserver of life, the inspirer and helper. We do not know that he is any of those things, we do not know what he is. But those terms are applicable to the mother of men. She is the vast and sacred mystery, the keeper of the miracle and sanctity of life.

Lying beneath her loving heart is the mysterious birth sleep, fashioned by Nature's deft and unseen hand, life awaits the moment when with surprised and startled cry it comes upon the shores of this strange world.

If there is anything about our thought of God that we cannot transfer and adopt to our thought of mother and motherhood then our idea of God is poor and mean and our idea of motherhood is meaner still. The Divine Providence is a theory—a theory that is not warranted by the facts of life and the world. The maternal providence is a fact without which mankind would perish from the earth. All that they claim for Christ, all and more, may be claimed for the mother.

Sufferings of Mother.

They say he suffered for us: that he died that we might live. But the suffering upon the cross has been more than matched thousands of times. The sufferings of the man that was crucified was less than the suffering of the mother who stood over the agonized cry, and then, when her son was dead, knelt at the cross and clasped his feet and covered them with kisses and tears.

The deeper and more tragic pain is that which the heart feels. The mothers of men "have tasted death for every man."

The old religion has much to say about the necessity of forgiveness. As a matter of fact, most of the sins of this world consist of wrongs committed against mothers and the children of mothers. If motherhood were honored as divine, if throughout the social, the industrial and the business world no injustice was done, no wrong committed against a mother nor her child, sin would disappear from the earth.

We should not then build cathedrals and temples for the gods, and poor houses for women and children.

The time will come when we will take our divinity from the skies and, having domesticated it, make for it a home in the world that is now.

Our Christian civilization will then be succeeded by a humane civilization. All that is of value in this world, all of virtue and excellence, all of permanent good, depend upon the respect, the reverence, the adoration in which the sons of men hold the mothers of men.—Rev. John Emerson Roberts.

Essence of the Divine.

"If there be any Virtue, if there be any praise, think on these things."

To admire what is admirable, to adore what is adorable, to follow what is noble, to remember any such examples that have crossed our earthly pilgrimage, that have brightened its darkness and cheered its dullness, this keeps alive before us the ideal of human nature and the essence of the divine nature. The good thoughts, the good deeds, the good memories, of those who have been the salt and the light of the earth, do not perish with their departure. They live on still, and those who have wrought them live in them.

Better Than Before.

Prosperity is a painted window, which shuts out much of the clear light of God, and only when the blue, and the crimson, and the golden tinge are removed, is the glass restored to its full transparency. Adversity takes away tinge, and color, and darkness, and we see our God far better than before, if our eyes are prepared for the light.—Spurgeon.

MOUNTAIN AGRICULTURE

Conducted by Prof. Frank S. Montgomery, Instructor in Animal Husbandry, and Special Investigator.

SORGHUM AS STOCK FEED.

Sorghum is being grown for stock feed more and more every year in eastern Kentucky, and it is an excellent crop to raise, especially in dry seasons when corn grows poorly. Its nutritive value is about the same as that of well-cured corn fodder. But stock like it better and will eat it up cleaner, and for that reason at least it is a better feed than corn fodder.

Not a Balanced Ration.

But it is not good economy to feed it alone or with corn to horses or any other stock as it is a fat and heat producing feed and does not contain sufficient bone and muscle producing substance. That being the case you need some other feed to go with it that does contain this substance.

Cowpeas Hay Supplies the Need.

Cowpeas, clover, soy beans, sweet clover, alfalfa, etc., are rich in nitrogen, the meat and muscle producing element, so it is a matter of economy, and health to your horses and mules to have cowpeas or clover hay and oats to feed along with sorghum and corn, and this is doubly true with young growing stock and milk cows, for sorghum contains only about one-third enough nitrogen in proportion to starch and sugar for their needs.

A Good Way to Care for Sorghum.

Robert Bush, of Waco, Ky., has an excellent method for keeping his sorghum for spring feed. He has found out that it loses much of its feed value if left standing in the field until spring. Also that it does not keep well if stored in the barn. So he hauls it out of the field in November or December before the ground gets soft and sets it in very large shocks some place handy to where he is going to feed it out. He puts as much as 4 or 5 of the field shocks, if they are medium size, into one of these large shocks, then he sets corn fodder 8 or 10 inches thick all around the shock and ties it loosely with baling wire. After this he puts a cone-shaped top on the shock by sticking the butts of corn stalks under the wire band in such a way that the tops of the stalks meet above and form a complete cover for the tops of the cane, keeping out all water and keeping the birds from the cane seed.

Of course this must be done when the shocks are well dried out after a rain. Your sorghum will then keep in the best of condition till hot weather the next season. You don't have to drag around through the muddy fields in the winter which is injurious to rye, winter oats, or wheat that you should always have growing, and which often starts gulleys on the hill.

Next week we will have a description of an inexpensive stock shed and method of saving fodder.

COWPEAS FOR TABLE USE.

The cowpea is a member of a large botanical family known as the Le-

guminosae, whose fruit or seeded pods are called legumes. It is said to be native to Africa, and early in the eighteenth century was introduced into the United States by way of the West Indies. Gradually it spread northward and late in the century we have record of its cultivation as an experimental crop on George Washington's farm in Virginia. Because of the great length of time it requires to reach maturity, it can not be raised to mature its seed in the Northern States. In the South, however, it is cultivated extensively as a forage crop, for fodder, and also for human food. A large number of varieties with seeds of many shapes, sizes and colors have been identified and named.

The cowpea is distinguished among the legumes for the peculiarly delicate and pleasing flavor of many varieties. It seems strange, therefore, that, though generally and favorably known as a staple food in the Southern States, it has not come into more general use in the dietary of the United States as a whole. Its failure to do so is probably attributed to the fact that no great effort has been made to create a general market for it. It is well worth very greatly extended use, as it is a wholesome, nutritious foodstuff from which a variety of palatable as well as economical dishes can be made.

Cowpeas are used on the table in three forms: In the pod, shelled green, and shelled dried. In these three forms they correspond, respectively, to string beans, shelled green peas, and dried navy beans, and call for much the same methods of preparation for the table.

Composition of Green Cowpeas.

Green shelled cowpeas have the following percentage composition: Protein, 9.4; fat, 0.5; carbohydrates, 23; ash, 1.4. Their average fuel value per pound is 620 calories. Though speaking, and leaving out of account, for the moment, the small amount of fat and mineral matter, they are seven-tenths water, one-tenth protein, and two-tenths carbohydrates. In this unripe form they are naturally brought into comparison with other green vegetables. Even among the legumes they hold a high place, having an equally large amount of tissue-forming substances with green kidney beans, and more than peas or Lima beans. They have more than four times as much protein as an equal weight of potatoes, and nearly twice the fuel value. Tomatoes, green corn, asparagus, and carrots (four vegetables taken at random but nevertheless representative of green vegetables other than legumes and potatoes) have, on an average, less than one-fifth as much protein as cowpeas, and hardly a third of their fuel value. Even in its unripe form, therefore, the cowpea gives promise of those qualities which have led to its classification and use as a meat substitute.

(Continued next week.)

EGGS FOR THE FAMILY

Hundreds of People Keeping Chickens in Small Space.

All That is Required is Suitable Ground and Reasonable Knowledge of Principles of Poultry Raising—House is Factor.

(By PROF. JOHN WILLARD BOLTE.)

Did you know that anyone with a small yard and the ambition to try, can easily keep enough chickens to furnish eggs for the family and enough extra to pay for the keep of the flock? This fact is so well proven that there are hundreds of people doing it in every city and town in the country.

A space of 20 by 30 feet is enough yard for 50 hens, when handled properly. All it requires is the ground and a reasonable knowledge of the principles of poultry keeping. In fact, we know a number of people who are keeping poultry successfully, and the laying hens have never set foot outside of their houses. Of course this intensive method calls for considerable skill and experience in order to avoid disease and kindred afflictions, due to the very close confinement, but fowls can be handled successfully in this way, and the details of this method will be taken up in a later article.

There is absolutely no reason why fowls will not lay as many eggs and do as well in the city as in the country, under normal conditions, and it is possible to produce eggs as cheaply one place as another, buying the same amount of food.

Fowls kept in confinement are usually more profitable than fowls that have free range, all things being considered, hence the city flock is as well off as the country flock. City dwellers also have the advantage of having easy access to sources of cheap feed like bakery and hotel waste, fresh bones from the butcher shop, etc.

The poultry house is one of the most important factors to success, and success means many eggs at a low price. The house should face in such a way that the maximum amount of sunlight shines on the floor during the winter months. This means dry, healthy floors and freedom from disease and colds. A house 10x10 feet will allow sufficient floor space for from 20 to 30 hens, provided the house is kept scrupulously clean, and there is an abundance of fresh air at all times of day or night. Have most of the south side of the house either glass or muslin sash, and fully half of it should be the muslin. Avoid cross drafts and keep the house as dry and clean and sweet smelling as your own.

What sort of hens shall we use? The breed makes absolutely no difference as far as your success is concerned. All of the business breeds are profitable when handled with common sense, and there is a far greater difference between the different strains and flocks in the same breed or variety than there is between the different breeds taken as a whole.

The owner of the city flock can feed his hens at a cost of about a dollar each per year. His return in eggs should be higher per hen than the manager of the large commercial flock gets, and an average of a dozen eggs per hen per month is not at all out of the way for any small flock properly handled. Figure out the profit on 30 hens on your back lot for yourself.

It is not necessary or advisable to keep a rooster with the city flock, as the hens will lay better, if anything, without his presence, and you can buy your young pullets each year just about as cheaply as you can raise them in the city. This does away with the biggest objection to city flocks of poultry, namely the rooster's crowing.

WATERING DEVICE FOR FOWLS

Pennsylvania Man Arranges Fifty-Gallon Barrel That Works Automatically—Burlap Keeps It Clean.

An automatic watering fountain for poultry is in use by C. C. McCurdy of Crawford county, Pennsylvania, who keeps several hundred white Leghorn fowls, says the Farm and Home. A 50-gallon barrel is cut in two and a hole is bored in one stave a few inches above the bottom for a three-eighths

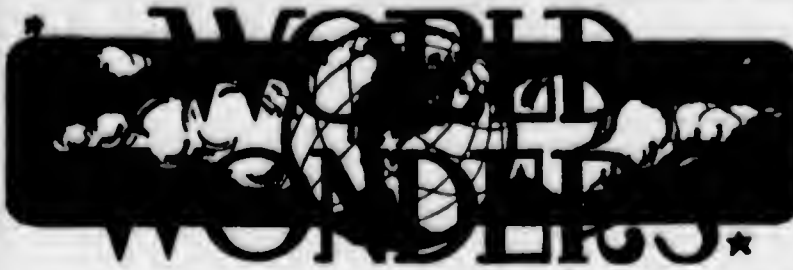


Automatic Water Fountain for Fowls.

or one-half inch pipe. This is laid into a trough or pan and an ordinary float valve attached which keeps the water in the pan at a certain height. The barrel is then filled with water and covered with a burlap bag, which keeps out the dirt and prevents the chickens from fouling it.

Knowledge is Lacking.
The chicken does not refuse to lay eggs or get fat through perverseness of character. It is simply because the owner does not know how to bring about desired results.

Feeding Old Turkeys.
Do not feed the old turkeys too much nor too fattening food, or they will become debilitated and useless for next season's breeding.



Snow Penitentes, Chimborazo



One of the remarkable features of Chimborazo, a magnificent peak of the Andes in Ecuador, are the jagged frozen snow forms of fantastic shapes known as the "Snow Penitentes" which accumulate in the Ecuador summer through the combined effects of sun, wind, and melting snow. These "Penitentes" are one of the greatest obstacles to the explorer as they become closer and closer together in the higher altitudes till the approaches to the summit fairly bristle with them to an extent that makes further ascent impossible.

WOMAN SUBMARINE DIVER



Miss Millie M. Marnier of New Brighton is the only woman marine diver in the world. Although Miss Marnier is a fully qualified diver she has not yet taken her art beyond the exhibition stage, and that she does in the cause of charity, at aquatic galas and elsewhere. The accompanying illustration shows Miss Marnier rigged out in her diving dress.

STRANGE WEDDING COSTUMES

When it comes to originality in the matter of wedding clothes, Mr. and Mrs. Harold H. Deeming of New York have everybody beaten. The couple were married in the studio of the bride's parents and the keynote of the ceremony was unconventionality. The bridegroom wore a smoking jacket of white vicuna, finished with white satin,

and his trousers were trimmed with broad stripes of white satin at the sides. The bride, who was Miss Katherine Burritt, was gowned in a long-tailed, sleeveless medieval costume of white charmeuse, elaborately trimmed with ropes of pearls. Upon her hair was a cap of woven strands of pearls, but she carried no bouquet, nor did she have a wedding veil.

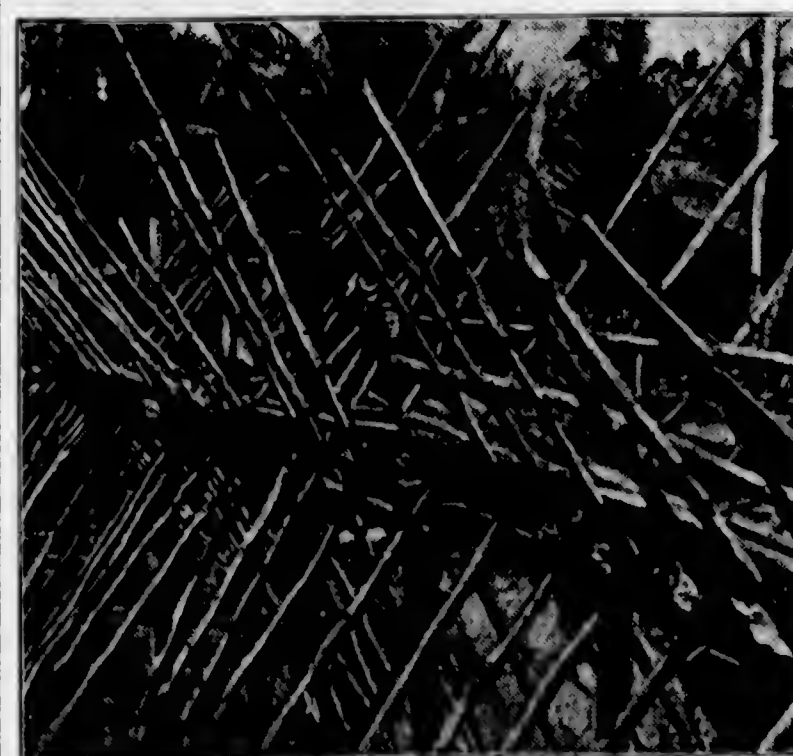
This robe concealed her figure when she stood still, but revealed it at every movement, and was declared by the 500 fashionable guests to be superbly beautiful.

The studio was illuminated with thousands of candles instead of electric lights, and the walls were draped with Oriental hangings. The conventional orchestra, playing the familiar wedding march from "Lobengrin," was superseded by eight girls in Greek costume, who sang a Swedish wedding march and selections from Grigg and others. There were no bridesmaids.

COREAN PEDDLER IS STRONG

The Korean is of a sturdier physical structure than either the Chinese or the Japanese. He can bear much greater hardships. The muscles of the heels and back seem never to tire. Many Korean coolies can vie with a donkey in burden-bearing. On a rack made of two forked sticks fastened together in the crude resemblance of an artist's easel, a Korean porter can carry 300 to 350 pounds, and sometimes 400. With a load of deer hides, or of pottery, weighing 200 to 250 pounds, he can go steadily up a precipitous mountain path. Yet, generally, the Korean is an idler when it comes to steady work. He will lie for hours in the sun, flat on his back and sucking away on a long-stemmed pipe. And he can drop to sleep anywhere and almost in a twinkling. With his head down and his mouth wide open he can slumber for hours in the broiling rays of a sun an American could not endure for a quarter of an hour.

Strange Bridge In Papua



The ingenuity of the natives of Papua is well shown by this photograph of a strange bridge made of bamboo and wooden posts, built across a stream at Sumat.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR DECEMBER 7

THE FALL OF JERICHO.

LESSON TEXT—Joshua 6:1-11, 14-26. GOLDEN TEXT—"All things are possible to him that believeth."—Mark 9:23.

There is a wonderful teaching in the story of the two memorials (Ch. 4) that Joshua erected after Israel had passed over the Jordan. One is left to be overwhelmed by the river, the other is erected in Gilgal. They mark the distinction between Christ's death under judgment in the believer's place, and the believer's perfect deliverance from judgment. See Ps. 42:7 and 88:7; Josh. 12:31-33. The stones in the Jordan stand typically for Ps. 23:1-18.

In chapter five is the record of the reproach of unbelief, "rolled away" (v. 9) the cessation of the manna (v. 12) and the appearance of the "captain of the Lord's host" (v. 13-15) unto Joshua as he was making a reconnaissance before Jericho.

I. God's Orders, vv. 1-5. The fame of the Israelites had preceded them (ch. 2:9) and that this was added too by the miraculous deliverance at the Jordan is suggested in verse one. Verse two suggests that again they must proceed upon the bare word of Jehovah, and humbly speaking, how utterly absurd appear the divine orders.

II. Joshua's Instructions, vv. 6-8. A reading of this section reveals the fact that Joshua diligently followed out the word of Jehovah. Preceding the people was the ark, and we need to remember what it contained and that it is a type of Christ. Following the armed men and the priests came the silent host (v. 10). No other sound than that of the trumpet (v. 13).

The walls of Jericho are not to fall by the use of the ordinary implements of war, see 2 Cor. 10:4, and the resultant victory was in no way to give opportunity for human boasting, Eph. 2:9; 1 Cor. 1:26-29. Joshua did not set forth a "more reasonable method;" he did not alter God's orders; that he had no right to do, nor have we, Rev. 22:18, 19; John 3:3; Matt. 15:6. The implements and the methods were foolish to those in Jericho and to all unbelievers, see 1 Cor. 1:21-25. It was the priests who led with the "jubilee trumpets," typical of the gospel which Paul tells is the "power of God," Rom. 1:16.

III. The Obdient People, vv. 9-16. One great act of distrust and disobedience led to those years of aimless wandering accompanied by discomfort and resulting in death to all (save two, Caleb and Joshua) who crossed the Red Sea with Moses. Here we have the contrast. Seven days of patient, obedient marching, according to specific orders, is followed by victory and possession. What a strange sight this cavalcade must have made. The trumpet blowing priests; the ark, symbol of Jehovah's presence and typical of Christ; the silent multitude. Verily this new generation is being tested ere they enter into their promised inheritance. On the seventh day they arose earlier and were subjected to a seven-fold test. Our fiercest testing is generally just before the moment of our greatest victory.

Saved by Faith. Faith used means ordered of God, foolish to man, and wrought a great victory. Faithful obedience is here wonderfully contrasted with former unfaithfulness. Joshua directs the spies to search out Rahab and she, and her household are saved according to promise, vv. 22-25. "She also was saved by faith, Heb. 11:31, and became one of the line from which Christ came, Matt. 1:5. The only part of the wall that remained standing was that where Rahab's house stood, vv. 22, see chapter 2:15.

The teaching is very plain. As the Israelites depended wholly upon God, were obedient to his orders, accepted his discipline, held back all passion and covetousness, they entered into the fruits of a victory that made easy many subsequent ones. Their acts of faith were a more severe test than those more visible and carnal means of fighting battles.

As these people of God had crossed the Jordan, submitted to the rite of circumcision, took their first march in this land of promise and captured this walled city which stood in the way of their progress, the unbelief of forty years was rebuked. This was a day of vindication for Caleb and Joshua, a day of proving that God was able to give victory to the people in whom he delighted.

The Golden Text illustrates what it is to believe, when we recall the story from which it is taken—obedient faith in spite of appearances. No one can deny the absurdity of a people walking around the walls of a city blowing rams' horns and expecting to possess it. Faith in both of these incidents depended upon the word of God and did the apparently foolish thing, thereby demonstrating its wisdom, and his power.

Faith is revealed also as the power to wait and to persist. Faith is co-operation with God in the accomplishment of his purposes.

Hidden Wealth Lost; Stove Is Worst Offender



THE United States has made millions of dollars through the efforts of thrifty people to place their surplus wealth beyond the reach of thieves. Goats, calves, dogs and other animals have eaten hundreds of rolls of bills that would have been safer in banks. Parlor stoves also appear to be a profitable source of loss.

But for the work of the redemption division of the treasury department the loss in many cases would be total. As it is much of the money is redeemed, but to date Uncle Sam is \$14,000,000 richer than he would have been had he never issued paper money. Millions of the fractional currency notes have been offered for redemption and together with later issues, are

either lost or hoarded up by curio collectors.

Dogs, cats, pigs, goats and calves appear to be the chief offenders when it comes to eating paper bills. Recently the redemption division was compelled to examine the stomach of a dog that had swallowed a \$20 bill dropped by his owner. The bill was thought to be worth more than the dog, so the animal was killed. Calves mutilate paper money worse than any other animal. Goats appear to give it a "lick and a promise" and swallow the whole roll.

Men in the redemption division assert that in cases where animals swallow bills the proper course is to get the bills as soon as possible and to ship the whole mass to Washington to be unfolded and tested as to its genuineness.

Decidedly the larger part of money sent to Washington for redemption is said to have been mutilated by fire. The parlor stove is a great source of loss. During the summer months money is concealed in the stove and in the fall is sent up in smoke in the first fall fire.

General von Steuben.
The Revolutionary General Baron von Steuben joined the patriot army in its latter plight at Valley Forge and set about the discipline which transformed raw and enthusiastic levies into trained veterans. Of his manual of military regulations it is recorded that he wrote it in poor German, then he translated it into poor French, further translation carried it into good French, and eventually it was put into good English and then was entirely incomprehensible to the Baron. After the war he retired to his land grant near Utica, and seven years later Congress granted him a pension of \$2,400. He died at Steubenville Nov. 25, 1795.

The Eclipse.
They were young and romantic, and, although the minute hand was pointing to 12 o'clock, they stood upon the porch gazing at the stars.
"That's Jupiter, dear, isn't it?" she murmured.
"Yes, pet. And that is Sirius," he replied, pointing to another star.
"Are you serious?" she cooed.
He kissed her; then, pointing upward, he said:
"That's Mars, dove."
"And that's Mars," she whispered as a footstep sounded inside the doorway.
And immediately that particular soul disappeared from view.—St. Louis Post Dispatch.

LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BEREA AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

DR. BEST,

DENTIST

CITY PHONE 153

Office over Berea Bank & Trust Co.

DAN H. BRECK

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L. & N. TIME TABLE

North Bound, Local

Knoxville 7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.

BEREA 1:07 p. m. 3:52 a. m.

Cincinnati 6:30 p. m. 7:45 a. m.

South Bound, Local

Cincinnati 6:30 a. m. 8:15 p. m.

BEREA 12:34 p. m. 12:33 a. m.

Knoxville 7:00 p. m. 5:50 a. m.

Express Train

No. 33 will stop to take on passengers for Knoxville and points beyond.

South Bound

Cincinnati 8:00 a. m.

BEREA 11:55 a. m.

No. 32 will stop at Berea to take on passengers for Cincinnati, O., and points beyond.

North Bound

BEREA 4:45 p. m.

Cincinnati 8:50 p. m.

Get that stove at Welch's. (ad)

Mr. Clinton Early who has been working in Nashville Tenn. the past month returned home last Thursday.

Miss Fannie Dowden of Paint Lick spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. W. C. Halley.

Mr. and Mrs. Peckham and family of Kirksville have moved into one of the Burdette houses on Chestnut St.

Miss Beulah Young of Baldwin spent a few days recently with Miss Mary Coyle.

Half success isn't winning—buy ALL your goods at Welch's.

Miss Mary Robinson spent from Saturday until Tuesday with Mrs. Ed Seale of Lancaster, Ky.

Miss Lucy Ogg, of Buckhorn, arrived Sunday for a visit with friends in Berea.

R. J. Engle and family recently moved from Chestnut St. to the West end of town into Mr. Ulysses Moyer's property.

The Misses Westfield are the guests of Miss Marie Bowers this week.

Mr. David Roehuck was a visitor in Berea Sunday.

Mr. Tom Parker was obliged to stop school and go home at the first of the week on account of ill health. He expects to come back again at the beginning of the second semester.

Mrs. Felton and her sister, Mrs. Burns, were delighted to have a short visit from their brother last Friday.

There is danger in delay unless you are waiting to buy your Xmas gifts of The Priscilla Club bazaar, Dec. 12th and 13th at Mrs. Baker's store.

Miss Jessie Smith, who is teaching at Livingston, spent Thanksgiving and the remainder of the week with her parents.

Miss Pearl Hill came Wednesday from her home in Bethany, W. Va., for an extended visit with her grandmother, Mrs. L. C. Gabbard.

They are coming to Welch's for Christmas shopping.

Miss Nannie McWhorter, who has been teaching at Sheffield, N. D., came home Thursday.

Mrs. W. H. Porter and daughter, Frances, of Lexington, were visiting for several days last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Woolfs, are visiting in Lexington this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Muncy are visiting with relatives at Sand Gap this week.

The Racket Store

No matter what you want you can get it at Welch's. (ad)

Miss Nettie Scrivner, of Richmond, spent the week end with home folks in Berea.

Mrs. L. C. McWhorter, who has been quite ill for some time, is improving.

Miss Nettie Oldham has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Coddington.

Mr. E. L. Robinson has moved to his farm in the country.

Miss Bess McWhorter, who is teaching at Disputanta, was at home for Thanksgiving.

About twenty of Miss Mildred Hudson's young friends gathered at her home last Wednesday evening and gave her a pleasant surprise. The party was in honor of Miss Mildred's birthday.

Mr. T. J. Scrivner and wife have moved back to town and for the present are living with their son on Center St.

Fish's Millinery Sale. Hats at cost for ten days, beginning Friday, Nov. 28th, lasting till Monday, Dec. 8th. Don't fail to call and see our large display.

Mrs. J. B. Fish, Berea, Ky. (ad)

Mrs. W. H. Duncan received a Thanksgiving box of oranges and grapefruit from a friend in Florida.

Mr. Tom Kearns is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Duncan.

Mrs. J. H. Jackson and sons, Mrs. Montgomery Jackson, Mrs. Orris Moore and son, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Duncan and children spent Thanksgiving at D. W. Black's of Speedwell. There were several other relatives and friends who came in for the day and also to remember Mrs. Black's birthday. She was 77 years old. May she see many more birthdays.

Miss Lucy Holiday, who is teaching at Pineville, was home for a few days at Thanksgiving time.

We have a nice assortment of stamped linens, pillow-cases, laundry bags, scarfs, centerpieces, towels, etc.; also a complete stock of embroidery floss and crochet cottons.

(ad) Mrs. S. R. Baker.

Mr. David Roehuck of Paris was in town a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Richardson were in Richmond Monday.

Miss Beulah Young returned to her home near Baldwin, Monday.

Mrs. T. J. Coyle was called to the bedside of her brother, John Young, who fell from an apple tree and broke his hip. He is reported to be in a serious condition.

Keep your eye out for Welch's Xmas goods.

Mrs. Jim Jackson visited with her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Black, near Speedwell, last week.

Mrs. W. H. Stowe and family are planning to move to Depot St. Mr. Stowe has sold his property on Chestnut St.

Mr. John Collins has been visiting with relatives in Oklahoma for some time.

Miss Carrie Burton and sister Ada, Mrs. J. C. Steele's mother, Mrs. Eversole of Hyden, is visiting with her this week.

Miss Sallie Bodkin spent Thanksgiving in Berea.

The new fountain recently installed in Mrs. J. M. Early's store by the Liquid Carbonic Company of Chicago, is one of the most up-to-date fountains to be found anywhere. Mrs. Early is prepared to serve hot and cold drinks to her customers.

Miss Addie Fish and Dr. and Mrs. Davis spent Sunday in Cincinnati.

Dr. Cornelius made a short visit recently to his son in Craftsville, Ky.

Brother Knight left on Tuesday noon to hold a meeting at Miss Pettit's new settlement at Pine Mountain.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Rhinehart of Cincinnati, are visiting at the home of J. W. Stephens. Mrs. Rhinehart is a sister of Mrs. Stephens.

Mr. J. S. Baker of Sextons Creek, one of the directors of the Berea Bank and Trust Co., was in town Tuesday to arrange to enter his two daughters in school for the winter term.

Mr. and Mrs. U. S. Wyatt went to Danville last week to visit relatives for a day.

THE THREE GOSPEL MEETINGS.

Following Thanksgiving, three gospel meetings were held on Friday, Saturday and Sunday nights, Brother Knight being the preacher.

It is generally counted impossible to have a successful gospel meeting unless there can be at least a dozen services in succession. But the preparation and working together was so perfect, and the preaching so strong that these three services gave us results equal to those of many a fortnight's meeting.

First of all, Christians were wakened up and blessed. Just as we need a Thanksgiving feast once a year although we have been getting our meals regularly all the time, so Christians need religious feasts from time to time. Certainly this has been one.

And then we have always a number of people who are waiting for the opportunity to take a stand as Christians. The way was made plain, the invitation was loving and earnest, and fifty-three, representing all the departments of the Institution but chiefly the Foundation Schools, began a Christian life.

We shall look forward with great anticipations to the eight days meeting in February.

WEDDING PRESENT FOR WHITE HOUSE BRIDE.

The Fireside Industries Department made and sent to Miss Jessie Wilson a "Honeycomb" counterpane, woven like our grandmothers used to weave them, and trimmed with the same kind of netted fringe which they used to make for their counter-

COLLEGE ITEMS

Prof. W. W. Weaver formerly in charge of Berea's Music Department, writes from Kalamazoo, Mich., his present home, in cordial greeting to old Berea friends. Prof. Weaver is now giving his time to evangelistic work in company with Rev. Robert E. Johnson.

E. M. Gentry of the class of 1903 is teaching at Portsmouth, Ohio.

George W. Clark, of the class 1914, who taught printing here last year, is at 318 West 57th St., New York City.

Rev. H. E. Little, college graduate of last year, was married Nov. 25 to Miss Claire Laura, at her home at Limestone, Tenn. They will be at home after the 15th of December at the Methodist Parsonage in Clinton, Tenn. They have the best wishes of their friends for a long and happy life.

Miss Elizabeth Shelow, one of the teachers of Home Science, enjoyed a visit from her sister the first of the week.

Mr. H. L. Seales was in Louisville the latter part of last week.

Mr. Randolph Sellers, of the class of 1913, spent from Thursday until Saturday in Berea visiting his many college friends. Mr. Sellers is having great success in his work this year as Superintendent of a High School in Montezuma, Ohio.

Mr. Stephen Combs of Whitesburg, County Clerk of Letcher County, was in town for a short time last week visiting his boys who are in the Foundation School.

STOVES

Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,

panes. Also two pairs of curtains, designed by Mrs. Ernberg to match the counterpane. The old Coverlet designs were adapted for the borders and for the valance of the curtains.

CARD OF THANKS.

I desire to extend my sincere and heartfelt thanks to the friends, relatives, and neighbors for the sympathy and loving kindness shown in the late sorrow and bereavement of my dearly beloved husband, Edward E. Flannery. I wish to thank Dr. Roberts and Professors Matthey and Marsh for their kind words of consolation and for the sermon; and especially those who sang the beautiful hymns and Mr. Christian for the efficient service and competent management of the funeral.

Virginia Flannery, Sharonville, O.

COMING EVENTS.

SATURDAY, Dec. 13, 7:30 p. m. Lyceum lecture; Everett Kemp, Reader and Entertainer.

TUESDAY, Dec. 16, 7:30 p. m. Messiah Concert.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 17, 7:30 p. m. Home Oratorical Contest.

THURSDAY, Dec. 17: Fall term closes.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 31: Winter Term opens.

FOR SALE

A six-roomed pressed brick bungalow; four large rooms, pantry, and eight foot hall on first floor, all finished in oak; two rooms and closets on second floor; 28x38 basement. Best house on Chestnut St. Bargain. See owner, W. H. Duncan, or U. S. Wyatt. (ad)

FOR SALE.

Another nice Jersey cow for sale. (ad) J. W. Stephens, Berea, Ky.

Bible Story For Young and Old

By Rev. JESSE L. HURLBURT, D.D.

Mrs. E. KILLEN, Representative, Berea, Ky.

7-13 in favor of the Academy.

The fact that the Academy had not won before in recent years gave them an occasion for real satisfaction and the College bore its defeat in the best of temper.

Some of the Academy boys carried the celebration of victory further than any of them will wish to do again. This was partly due to the feeling that they ought to act as in-sanely as students at other institutions!

College Football Dinner.

The College girls showed their interest in athletics and their pride in the College teams by giving a dainty dinner, largely prepared by their own hands, in honor of the football squad. It was a complete and welcome surprise to the boys and will long be remembered by the whole department.

Misses Nedra, Dunker and Smith toasted the first, second and third teams, respectively.

Dr. Hubbard, Dr. McAllister, Prof. Cromer and their wives were the guests of honor.

BEREA'S THANKSGIVING.

Berea is favored and distinguished in the way it keeps Thanksgiving Day.

The College acts as host and invites all Christians and thankful people to the public worship at 10 o'clock in the morning. Every student is in his place, all our ministers are on the platform, some clarion voice brims a message of cheer in the way of a sermon, and then we have a "Praise Meeting," in which everybody can have a part.

In the afternoon the students have their sports, and at night they sit down in their department dining rooms for a Thanksgiving dinner, followed by speeches and music. Several hundred happy households gather around their family tables.

This year the rain diminished the audience, but it did not diminish the glory of the occasion. Brother Knight's sermon on "What shall I render unto Jehovah for all his benefits towards me," made us all feel a new happiness in our blessings and a new gratitude to the Giver of all good.

More than one hundred persons took part in the Praise Service each mentioning some particular blessing which was a special cause for Thanksgiving. There is no gathering which brings us all as neighbors and friends closer together than this annual Praise Service. Young and old are sharers alike.

The students' sports and dinners and meetings which followed Thanksgiving are mentioned elsewhere.

HUMANE BULLETIN.

(Lexington Leader)

Please blanket your horse while stopping.

The Humane Society makes the same old request, but as it is the same old weather that demands it, the request is not amiss.

With thankfulness we bring out our wraps, raincoats and furs, glad that we are not compelled to meet the sleet, snow and piercing winds without protection. So, also, will

The Citizen

Tells the News

In School and Out of School

In the State and Out of the State

You Should Take It Because It is Worth

\$2 BUT YOU Can Get It for \$1

the animal you drive be thankful if you provide a warm blanket and a raincoat (a tarpaulin cover will do.)

The blanket that straps across the breast of the horse or mule is preferable as it thus protects that part, and it is less easy for the occasional sneak thief to lift.

From "Stable Rules" are the following: "After a long day in very cold or wet weather, a hot mash, half bran and half oats, with a tablespoon of ginger will do the horse good. Put very little salt, if any, in the mash."

In order to do well the horse must be kept warm. In cool weather give him a light blanket, and in cold weather, an extra warm blanket.

Never put a horse up dirty or muddy for the night. At least brush his legs and belly, and straighten his hair. To prevent scratches, dry the horse's fetlocks and heels when he comes in, especially in winter, and rub on a little glycerine or vaseline before he goes out in snow or mud.

In cold rains do not tie up the horse's tail. The long tail prevents the water from running down the inside of his legs, and keeps off a current of air from his belly."

"Can you lay a just claim to mercy And truthfully say 'I'm humane,' When you see the distress of a four-footed friend"

And pass quickly by—unwilling to lend

The aid that will lessen its pain?

Can you maintain it is justice, To countenance all of the wrong inflicted on creatures of earth, air and sea

By thoughtless man's inhumanity, And go on your way with a song?

Money Easily Earned

In your spare time writing for the movies.

An Ordinary School Education

is all you need; Literary experience unnecessary. Our course of 10 simplified lessons, is the BEST in the world, regardless of price and we can PROVE IT. Book of Testimonials on request.

New York's School of Photoplay Writing, 606 Astor Theatre Bldg., Broadway, New York.

Good Shoes are Cheap

Even at a High Price; but we are Selling GOOD SHOES AT A LOW PRICE



Come and let us show you the values we are offering

WALK-OVER SHOES for Men
KRIPPENDORF-DITTMANN for Women
and BUSTER BROWN for Children

The sooner you investigate the advantages of wearing Our Shoes the better it will be for you—and us

HAYES & GOTT

"The Cash Store"

BEREA,

KENTUCKY

SEE CLARKSTON FOR

Hardware and Groceries

MAIN STREET, Near Bank

Cy Whittaker's Place

By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN

Copyright, 1908, by D. Appleton & Co.

SYNOPSIS.

Congressman Herman Atkins wants to buy Cy Whittaker's place. Cy unexpectedly returns to his boyhood home. Every one in Bayport venerates and fears Atkins except Cy. Atkins opposes the selection of Miss Phoebe Dawes as teacher.

Cy champions Phoebe Dawes against Atkins, and she is elected teacher. Cy engages Mrs. Beasley as housekeeper. Cy discharges Mrs. Beasley. Emily Richards Thomas, aged eight, arrives at Cy's place.

"No," was the dismal rejoinder. "It's Tuesday, if my almanac ain't out of joint. But we had beans Saturday, and they ain't all gone yet, so I presume we'll have 'em till the last one's swallowed. Aunt Debby got what the piece in the Reader used to call a 'frugal mind.' She don't intend to waste anything. Last Thursday I spunked up courage enough to yell for salt fish and potatoes—fixed up with pork scraps, you know, same's we used to have when I was a boy. We had 'em, all right, and I beans of a Saturday hadn't been part of her religion we'd be warm in 'em up yet. I took in a cat for company 'tother day, but the critter's run away. To see it look at the beans in its saucer and then at me was pitiful. I felt like handlin' myself over to the cruelty to animals folks."

"Is she neat?" inquired Mr. Tidditt. "I don't know. I guess so—the installment plan. It takes her a week to scrub up the kitchen, and then one end of it is so dirty she has to begin again; consequently the dust is so thick in the rest of the house that I can see my tracks. If 'twan't so late in the season I'd plant garden stuff in the parlor—nice soil and lots of shade with the curtains down."

From the rooms in the rear came the words of a gospel hymn sung in a tremulous soprano and at concert pitch.

"Music with my meals, just like a high toned restaurant," commented Captain Cy.

"But what makes her sing so everlasting loud?"

"Can't hear herself if she don't. I could stand her deafness, because that's an affliction, and was my all come to it, but—"

The housekeeper, still singing, entered the room and planted herself in a chair.

"Good evenin', Mr. Tidditt," she said, smiling genially. "Nice weather 'a's been havin'."

Asaph nodded.

"Sociable critter, ain't she?" observed the captain. "Always willin' to help entertain. Comes and sets up with me till bedtime. Tells about her family troubles. Prescribes about her niece out west and how set the niece and the rest of the western relations are to have her make 'em a visit. I told her she better go—I thought 'twould do her good. I know 'twould help me considerable to see her start."

"She's got so now she finds faint with my neckties," he added. "Says I must be careful and not get my feet wet. Picks out what I ought to wear so's I won't get cold. She'll adopt me pretty soon. Oh, it's all right! She can't hear what you say. Are you dishes done?" he shrieked, turning to the old lady.

"One? One what?" inquired Mrs. Beasley.

"They won't be done till you go, Ase," continued the master of the house. "She'll stay with us till the last gun fires. 'Tother day Angie Phibney called, and I turned Debby loose on her. I didn't believe anything could wear out Angie's talkin' machinery, but she did it. Angeline stayed twenty minutes and then quit, horse as a cow."

Here the widow joined in the conversation, evidently under the impression that nothing had been said since she last spoke. Continuing her favorable comments on the weather, she observed that she was glad there was so little fog, because fog was hard for folks with "neuralky palms." Her brother's wife's cousin had "neuralky" for years, and she described his sufferings with enthusiasm and infinite detail. Mr. Tidditt answered her questions verbally at first, later by nods and shakes of the head. Captain Cy sidged in his chair.

"Come on outdoor, Ase," he said at last. "No use to wait till she runs down, 'cause she's a self winder, guaranteed to keep goin' for a year. Good night!" he shouted, addressing Mrs. Beasley and heading for the door.

"Where you goin'?" asked the old lady.

"No—yes. Who said so? Hooray! Three cheers for General Scott! Come on, Ase!" And the captain, seizing his friend by the arm, dragged him into the open air and slammed the door.

"Are you crazy?" demanded the astonished town clerk. "What makes you talk like that?"

"Might as well. She wouldn't understand it any better if 'twas Scripture, and it saves brain work. The only satisfaction I get is bein' able to give my opinion of her and the grub without hurtin' her feelin's. If I called her a wooden headed jumptin' Jack she'd only smile and say so, she didn't think 'twas goin' to rain, or somethin' just as brilliant."

"Well, why don't you give her her walkin' papers?"

"I shall when her month's up."

"I wouldn't wait no month. I'd leave her overboard tonight. You hear me!"

Captain Cy shook his head. "I can't very well," he replied. "I hate to make her feel too bad. When the month's over I'll have some excuse ready, maybe. The joke of it is that she don't really need to work out. She's got some money of her own—owns cranberry swamps and I don't know what all. Says she took up Bailey's offer 'cause she cal'lated I'd be company for her. I had to laugh even in the face of those beans when she said that."

However, at the end of the month Cyrus sent Deborah on her way with an extra month's salary in her pocket.

CHAPTER V.

DAYS passed. Cyrus saw the house becoming woefully untidy. Something must be done. The captain drew his chair near the center table, took from his pocket a sheet of note paper and proceeded to read what was written on its pages. It was a letter which he had received nearly a month before and had not yet answered. During the past week he had read it many times. The writing was cramped and blotted and the paper cheap and dingy. The envelope bore the postmark of a small town in Indiana, and the inclosure was worded as follows:

Captain Cyrus Whittaker: Dear Sir—I suppose you will be a good deal surprised to hear from me, especially from way out west here. When you bought the old house of Beth, he and I was living in Concord, N. H. He couldn't make a go of his business there, so we came west, and he has been sick most of the time since. We ain't well off like you, and times are hard with us. What I wanted to write you about was this: My cousin Mary Thomas—Mary Thayer that was—is still living in Concord, and she is poor and needs help, though I don't suppose she would ask for it, being so proud—false pride I call it. Me and Beth would like to do something for her, but we have a hard enough job to keep going ourselves. Mary married a man by the name of Henry Thomas, and he turned out to be a miserable good for nothing, as I always said he would. She wouldn't listen to me, though. He run off and left her seven years ago last April, and I understand, was killed or drowned somewhere up in Montana. Mary and I leaved words scratched out here) got along somehow since, but I don't know how. While we lived in Concord, Beth sort of kept an eye on her, but now he can't, of course. She's a good girl, or woman, rather, being most forty, and would make a good housekeeper if you should need one, as I suppose likely you will. If you could help her it would be an act of charity and you will be rewarded above. Beth says why not write to her and tell her to come and see you. He feels bad about her, because he is sick, I suppose. And he knows you are rich and could do good if you felt like it. Her father's name was John Thayer. I wouldn't wonder if you used to know her mother. She was Emily Richards afore she married, and they used to live in Orham. Yours truly, ELIZABETH HOWES.

P. S.—Mary's address is Mrs. Mary Thomas, care Mrs. Oliver, 123 Blank street, Concord, N. H. N. B.—Beth won't say so, but I will: We are very hard up ourselves, and if you could help him and me with the loan of a little money it would be thankfully received.

Captain Cy read the letter, folded it and replaced it in his pocket. He knew the Howes family by reputation, and the reputation was that of general sharpness in trade and stinginess in money matters. Betsy's personal appeal did not, therefore, touch his heart to any great extent. He surmised also that for Beth Howes and his wife to ask help for some person other than themselves premised a darky in the wood pile somewhere. But for the daughter of Emily Richards to be suggested as a possible housekeeper at the Cy Whittaker place—that was interesting, certainly.

When the captain was not a captain—when he was merely "young Cy," a boy, living with his parents—a dancing school was organized in Bayport. It was an innovation for our village and frowned upon by many of the older and stricter inhabitants. However, most of the captain's boy friends were permitted to attend. Young Cy was not. His father considered dancing a waste of time and, if not wicked, certainly frivolous and nonsensical, so the boy remained at home. But, in spite of the parental order, he practiced some of the figures of the quadrilles and the contradances in the comrades' barns, learning them at second hand, so to speak.

One winter there was to be a party in Orham given by the Nickersons, wealthy people with a fifteen-year-old daughter. It was to be a grand affair, and most of the boys and girls in the neighboring towns were invited. Cy received an invitation and, for a wonder, was permitted to attend. The Bayport contingent went over in a big hayrack on runners, and the moonlight ride was jolly enough. The Nickerson mansion was crowded, and there were music and dancing.

Young Cy was miserable during the dancing. He didn't dare attempt it in spite of his lessons in the barn. So, while the rest of his boy friends sought partners for the "Portinall Fancy" and "Hull's Victory," he sat forlorn in a corner.

As he sat there he was approached by a young lady radiant in muslin and ribbons. She was three or four years older than he was, and he had worshipped her from afar as she whirled up and down the line in the Virginia reel. She never lacked partners and seemed to be a great favorite with the young men, especially one good looking chap with a sunburned face, who looked like a sailor.

They were forming sets for "Money Musk." It was "ladies' choice," and there was a demand for more couples. The young lady came over to Cy's cor-

ner and laughingly dropped him a courtesy.

"If you please," she said, "I want a partner. Will you do me the honor?"

Cy blushingly avowed that he could not dance any to speak of.

"Oh, yes, you can. I'm sure you can. You're the Whittaker boy, aren't you? I've heard about your haru lessons, and I want you to try this with me. Please do! No, John," she added, turning to the sunburned young fellow who had followed her across the room. "This is my choice, and here is my partner. Susie Taylor is after you, and you mustn't run away. Come, Mr. Whittaker."

So Cy took her arm, and they danced "Money Musk" together. He made but a few mistakes, and these she helped him to correct so easily that none noticed. His success gave him courage, and he essayed other dances. In fact, he had a very good time at the party after all.

On the way home he thought a great deal about the pretty young lady, whose name he discovered was Emily Nickersons. He decided that if she would only wait for him he might like to marry her when he grew up. But he was thirteen, and she was seventeen, and the very next year she married John Thayer, the sailor in the blue suit. And two years after that young Cy ran away to be a sailor himself.

In spite of his age and his lifetime of battering about the world, Captain Cy had a sentimental streak in his makeup. His rejuvenation of the old home proved that. Betsy's letter interested him. He had made guarded inquiries concerning Mary Thayer, now Mary Thomas, of others besides Asaph, and the answers had been satisfactory so far as they went. Those who remembered her had liked her very much. The captain had even begun a letter to Mrs. Thomas, but laid it aside unfinished, having since Bailey's unfortunate experience with the widow Beasley a prejudice against epistolary.

He meditated and smoked for another hour. Then, his mind being made up, he pulled down the desk lid of the old fashioned secretary, retracted from a pile of papers the note he had begun to Mrs. Thomas, dipped a spattering pen into the ink bottle and proceeded to write.

His letter was a short one and rather noncommittal. As Mrs. Thomas no doubt knew, he had come back to live in his father's house at Bayport. His might possibly need some one to keep house for him. He understood that she, Mary Thayer that was, was a good housekeeper and that she was open to an engagement if everything was mutually satisfactory. He had known her mother slightly when the latter lived in Orham. He thought an interview might be pleasant, for they could talk over old times if nothing more. Perhaps, on the whole, she might care to risk a trip to Bayport; therefore he inclosed money for her railroad fare. "You understand, of course," so he wrote in conclusion, "that nothing may come of our meeting at all. So please don't say a word to anybody when you strike town. You've lived here your whole life, and you know that three words more overboard in Bayport will dredge up gosh enough to sink a dictionary. So just keep mum till the business is settled one way or the other."

A week passed, and he heard nothing; then three more days and still no word from the New Hampshire widow. Meanwhile fresh layers of dust spread themselves over the Whittaker furniture, and the gaudy patterns of the carpets blushed dimly beneath a grimy fog.

The eleventh day began with a pouring rain that chafed later on to a dismal drizzle. The silver leaf tree in the front yard dripped, and the overflowing gutters gurgled and splashed. The bay was gray and lonely, and the ash weirs along the outer bar were lost in the mist. The flowers in the Atkins urns were dragged and beaten down. Only the iron dogs glistened undaunted as the wet ran off their newly pointed tacks. The air was heavy, and the salty flavor of the flats might almost be tasted in it.

Captain Cy was in the sitting room, as usual. His spirits were as gray as the weather. He was actually lonesome for the first time since his return home. He had kindled a wood fire in the stove just for the sociability of it, and the crackle and glow behind the shining panes only served to remind him of other days and other fires. The sitting room had not been lonesome then.

He heard the depot wagon rattle by and, peering from the window, saw that except for Mr. Lumley it was empty. Not even a summer boarder had come to brighten our ways and lawns with reckless raiment and the newest slang. Summer boarding season was almost over now. Bayport would soon be as dull as dishwater. And the captain admitted to himself that it was dull. He had half a mind to take a flying trip to Boston, make the round of the wharfs and see if any of the old shipowners and ship captains whom he had once known were still alive and in harness.

"Jingle! Jingle! Jingle! Jingle! Jingle! Jingle! Jingle! Jingle!"

Captain Cy bounced in his chair. That was the front door bell. Who on earth, or rather, who in Bayport, would come to the front door?

He hurried through the grim grandeur of the best parlor and entered the little dark front hall. The bell was still ringing at the end of its coil of wire. The dust shaken from it still hung in the air. The captain unbolted and unlocked the big front door.

A girl was standing on the steps between the lines of box hedges—a little girl under a big "growup" umbrella. The wet dripped from the umbrella top

and from the hem of the little girl's dress.

Captain Cy stared hard at his visitor. He knew most of the children in Bayport, but he didn't know this one. Obviously she was a stranger. Portuguese children from "up Hurnissa way" sometimes called to peddle huckleberries, but this child was no "Portugee."

"Hello!" exclaimed the captain, wondering. "Did you ring the bell?"

"Yes, sir," replied the girl.

"Humph! Did, hey? Why?"

"Why? Why, I thought— isn't it a truly bell? Didn't it ought to ring? Is anybody sick or dead? There isn't any crape."

"Dead? Crape?" Captain Cy gasped. "What in the world put that in your head?"

"Well, I didn't know but maybe that was why you thought I hadn't ought to have rung it. When mamma was sick they didn't let people ring our bell. And when she died they tied it up with crape."

"Did, hey? Hum!" The captain scratched his chin and gazed at the small figure before him. It was a self poised, matter of fact figure for such a little one, and out there in the rain under the tent roof of the umbrella it was rather pitiful.

"Please, sir," said the child, "are you Captain Cyrus Whittaker?"

"Yup! That's me. You've guessed it the first time."

"Yes, sir, I've got a letter for you. It's planned inside my dress. If you could hold this umbrella nymble I could get it out."

She extended the big umbrella at arm's length, holding it with both hands. Captain Cy woke up.

"Good land!" he exclaimed. "What am I thinkin' of? You're soakin' wet through, ain't you?"

"I guess I'm pretty wet. It's a long ways from the depot, and I tried to



"HELLO!" DID YOU RING THE BELL?" came across the fields, because a boy said it was warmer, and the bushes were so—

"Across the fields? Have you walked all the way from the depot?"

"Yes, sir. The man said it was a quarter to ride, and nymble said I must be careful of my money because—"

"By the big dipper! Come in! Come in out of that minute!"

He sprang down the steps, furled the umbrella, seized her by the arm and led her into the house, through the parlor and into the sitting room, where the fire crackled invitingly. He could feel that the dress sleeve under his hand was wet through, and the worn boots and drenched stockings he could see were soaked likewise.

"There!" he cried. "Set down in that chair. Put your feet up on that bath. Sakes alive! Your folks ought to know better than to let you stir out in this weather. Let alone walkin' a mile—and no rubbers! Them shoes ought to come off this minute. I s'pose. Take 'em off. You can dry your stockin's better that way. Off with 'em!"

"Yes, sir," said the child, stooping to unbutton the shoes. Her wet fingers were blue. It can be cold in our village even in early September when there is an easterly storm. Unbuttoning the shoes was slow work.

"Here, let me help you," commanded the captain, getting down on one knee and taking a foot in his lap. "Tut, tut! You're wet. Been some time since I fussed with button boots. Lace or long legged cowhides come handier. Never wore cowhides, did you?"

"No, sir."

"I s'pose not. I used to when I was little. Remember the first pair I had. Copper toes on 'em—wheew! The copper was blacked over when they come out of the store, and that wouldn't do, so we had to kick a stone wall till they brightened up. There, there, so comes. Humph! Stockin's soaked too. Wish I had some dry ones to lend you. Might give you a pair of mine, but they'd be too scant for and aft and too broad in the beam, I en'late. Humph! And your top righin's as wet as your hull. Been on your beam ends, have you?"

"I don't know, sir. I fell down in the bushes coming across. There were vines, and they tripped me up, and the umbrella was so heavy that—"

"Yes, I could see right off you was carryin' too much canvas. Now take off your bunnet, and I'll git a coat of mine to wrap you in."

He went into his bedroom and returned with a heavy "reefer" jacket. Ordering his caller to stand up, he slipped her arms into the sleeves and turned the collar up about her neck. Her braided "pigtail" of yellow hair stuck out over the collar and hung down her back in a funny way. The coat sleeves reached almost to her knees, and the coat itself enveloped her like a bedquilt.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

FORGAVE EACH OTHER

By DONALD ALLEN.

The current of love between Miss Fanny Drew and Mr. Randolph Aikens was running along so smoothly as to be almost vexatious. Any old maid or old bachelor will tell you that a tiff now and then between two people in love adds spice to it.

There are people who wonder if Adam and Eva quarreled. Of course they did. They were rushed at each other even without an introduction, and there was no squeezing hands or walks beneath the silvery moon. Adam was growling around the garden by his lonesome when he caught sight of Eve peeping out from behind a lilac bush and he called out:

"Here, you woman, come along here and quit your fooling!"

It wasn't a fair shake nor a square deal, and the more one thinks of it the more he wonders that love is the sentiment that we find it.

"They have been loving and have been engaged over a year," said the mother of the young man in this affair, that took place later on than Adam's by several years, "and they haven't had a falling out yet."

"Then they'll never marry—never!" was the reply.

"I'm afraid not."

"Because, when a woman really loves a man she wants to get in a dig at him once in a while."

"She does."

"She wants to let him know about twice a month that he isn't the only man on this green earth—not by a long shot!"

"That's it."

"And he wants a chance to get jealous over nothing, and to stomp around and tear down trees and write letters and call her a perfidious wretch."

"He surely does."

"And after she has sent him back his letters and the engage-ring, and both have lost a heap of sleep and called themselves idiots, they come sneaking around and make up and love each other twice as well as they did before."

"That's just it."

"If I was in your place, Mrs. Aikens, I'd advise Randolph to pick a quarrel. If I was the mother of Fanny I'd advise her the same. They'll never get married if this thing goes on as placid as molasses running down hill."

No advice was given, however. It was not needed. There is a divinity whose job it is to look out that love matches do not become too draggy and inept, and she hit the trail of Randolph Aikens within 40 days after his mother had expressed her worries. While Miss Fanny Drew was fair to look upon, and was considered a catch, the young man had so trouble in shouldering other aspirants aside and having the field to himself.

Things were jogging along at an easy gait when the young lady's cousin came on from the west and brought a Rocky Mountain breeze with him. He was young and happy and handsome, and he had a ranch on which the cattle were as thick as flies about a sugar bowl. It was announced by some kind-hearted person that he had come on to marry Miss Fanny, and bear her hence to the land of alkali. If the rumor was denied no one heard of the denial.

Young Aikens met the "wild and woolly" and they were introduced and shook hands. The Westerner was breezy. He was a hustler. He talked straight from the shoulder. He asserted he was after a bride to share the scenery with him and eat her portion of grass-fed beef that roamed on a hundred hills, and he added that he gave himself just two weeks to fall in love, appear before the minister and pack his trunk and scot for the west with his bride on his arm.

Young Aikens had a half-interest in a gent's furnishing store, and he could not reconcile \$4 silk scarfs with jack boots and slouch hats. After 30 seconds' consideration he concluded to hate his cousin.

Five minutes later he had decided to quarrel with Miss Fanny, and he began: "Wouldn't it been an act of consideration to have told me you were engaged to him?"

"Randolph, what are you talking about?" she exclaimed.

"Your marriage with that steer-chaser from the west!"

"My cousin? Why do you speak of him in that way? Tom is a breezy, whole-souled fellow."

"And you will probably be very happy with him."

"Have you taken this silly gossip in earnest?"

"It may be silly gossip, but from the way he looks at you—"

"Why, he's my own cousin."

"Yes?"

"And we used to play together as children!"

"Ah!"

"Mr. Aikens, will you kindly explain what that 'ah' was meant to signify?" asked the girl as she drew herself up and ceased to smile.

"If you will kindly tell me the date of the wedding I will be out of town at the time and save us both embarrassment," he replied.

She turned from him and walked away, and half a minute later he was kicking himself for a born fool. There was the "ah," that his mother was hoping for, and from the looks of things it would last considerably longer than a full moon. Randolph had deliberately provoked the quarrel, and he had to admit to himself, and it there was any feeling of satisfaction it rested with some one else.

The trouble with a lover in cases of this sort is that he is not content with

making a donkey of himself. He must be two or three of them. Instead of going back to the girl and "feeling up" and having it all over with in half an hour, he must go round with the air of a martyr and keep the whole United States upset for weeks. He knows that the girl can't and won't visit his gent's furnishing store to ask about a dollar shirt for her father and make it an excuse for looking at him in a heart-broken way and hinting that she has consumption and not long to tarry. No, she can't and won't come, and that's another growth to add to his stock. She ought to send a little note—she ought to do this and that, and he keeps right on the donkey job till Destiny gets mad and slams-things him.

The cousin from the west married a girl in a village five miles away and went home to his steers and his alkali, and of course young Aikens got the news. That was another growth. Why didn't Miss Fanny deny the gossip more vigorously? Why didn't she roll up her eyes, raise her right hand and say in a loud firm voice:

"Randolph, I swear to high heaven I can never love anybody but thee!"

Had she so sworn? Not by a jug-full! Very well; let her suffer for the omission.

Mr. Aikens' furnishing store closed at eight o'clock in the evening. He always went home by a particular route. Miss Fanny was aware of this, but had she thrown herself in his way and given him good evening and a show? Not a blessed throw, and when he thought it over he fairly gritted his teeth.

Weeks passed. Then he got the habit of taking evening walks along the river-side. He would wander out on an old dock and sit on a old barrel and sigh and cuss a couple of hours and then head for home saying he didn't care a rap for my girl that ever wore a hobble skirt.

On this night—on this particular night—the moon rode high, to be higher than the coat of living. The little waves of the river lapped at the old dock, as they had been trained to do from infancy. From various quarters came plaintive wails of the hullflogs and now and then a dog barked or an owl hooted.

It was a night for reflection. It was a night for a young man who had made a donkey of himself to sit and think whether the best dollar shirt could not be sold for 30 cents and then make 30 per cent profit? Also to wonder how he came to do it! Also, to wonder why some mutual friend didn't take hold of the matter and make it his or her business to bring about a reconciliation! Also, lots of other things.

A step on the dock! It was too late in the season for aspen. None of the ministers in town were given to walking in their sleep. It was a light step—a human step—not that of a cow. It came on. It halted beside him. One—two, three minutes the owner of that step waited before whispering the name, "Randolph!"

The young man looked up and gave a start. It was Fanny! Never in this world will it be admitted that she knew of his presence and had come to make up. It is a thousand chances to one that she thought he was up at Troy buying his fall stock of collars and cuffs. Anyhow, she was there.

It has been stated that the dock was old and rickety. It was strong enough to withstand a fair start, when he heard his name lovingly whispered. That dock sighed and groaned and staggered and went down under the strain.

Two feet of water and two of mud, but it was enough. After the lovers had flopped around for awhile the girl's life was saved and the young man climbed out beside her. They were very wet and very muddy, but they were very happy. Each had forgiven the other, and the collar market was firm at one for 15 cents, or two for a quarter.

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HAD HIS REBUKE COMING

Old Lady Givas Effective Reply to Alleged Smart Remark of Youthful Smoker.

The youth was puffing away at a pipe, despite the pained expression on the old lady's face.

"Young man," she barked, so far as her coughing would permit her, "do you know that it's wrong to smoke?"

"Well," replied the lad as he blew a wreath of smoke, "I use tobacco for my health."

"Health!" ejaculated the victim, in spluttering tones. "Nonsense! You never heard of anyone being cured by smoking."

"Yes I have," declared the youth, still puffing away like a furnace chimney. "That's the way they cure pigs." "Then smoke away," cried the victim. "There may be hope for you yet."

Right of Discovery.

A Corner for Women



THE DAYS AND THE YEARS.

"Why do we heap the huge mounds of years
Before us and behind,
And scorn the little days that pass,
Like angels on the wind?"

"Each turning round a small sweet face,
As beautiful as near;
Because it is so small a face
Will not see it clear.

"And so it turns from us and goes
Away in sad disdain;
Though we would give our lives for it,
It never comes again."
—The Pacific.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

HO lives and works for love
The miracle shall prove;
The Eternal Power is his, what'er he do,
Weakness is strength for him, and old things are made new.

COMPANY DISHES.

When entertaining at luncheon and a small cake is desired, try these: Bake cup or sponge cakes in gem pans, frost with boiled frosting, and when cold cut a small circle from the top and scoop out part of the inside crumb. Fill with a rich preserve, place on a dolly-covered plate and serve with a bowl of sweetened whipped cream.

Lemon Snow Pudding.—Put two tablespoonfuls of gelatine into a bowl, add a cup of water, and when the gelatine is softened add two cups of boiling water, a half cup of sugar, the strained juice of two lemons which has been boiled with the water and sugar for five minutes. The thin yellow liquid may be added, too, and strained out. When the mixture begins to set add six whites of eggs folded in carefully after they are stiffly beaten. Put into a wet mold and allow to set until firm. Serve with a custard or with whipped cream and fruit of any kind desired for a garnish.

Chance Fingers.—Beat the whites of two eggs to a stiff froth and fold in lightly a cup of grated cheese. Season to taste with paprika and salt. Spread in long, narrow crackers, then brown in the oven. These may be either served hot or cold, and are nice with a salad course.

A delicious salad is made of finely-diced apples and a shredded green pepper. Serve on lettuce with mayonnaise.

Cucumber Salad.—Take five tablespoonfuls of sour cream, add two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, a dash of red pepper and salt to taste, and a tablespoonful of finely-chopped chives. Blend carefully, and use as a dressing on thinly-sliced cucumbers.

Hot fried sardines served on a bed of water cress makes a nice way of serving these little fish.

Celery and nuts chopped fine and mixed with a salad dressing makes delicious filling for sandwiches.

A teaspoonful of sugar added to each quart of flour when making baking powder biscuits will improve them.

Nellie Maxwell.

HOW TO TEST AMUSEMENTS.

First. Do they rest and strengthen or weary and weaken the body?
Second. Do they rest and strengthen or weary and weaken the brain?

Third. Do they make resistance to temptation easier or harder?
Fourth. Do they increase or lessen love for virtue, purity, temperance, and justice?

Fifth. Do they give inspiration and quicken enthusiasm, or stupefy the intellectual and harden the moral nature?

Sixth. Do they increase or diminish respect for manhood and womanhood?

Seventh. Do they draw one nearer to, or remove one farther from, the Christ?

—Christian Endeavor World.

FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE

DEAD HORSE OF MUCH VALUE

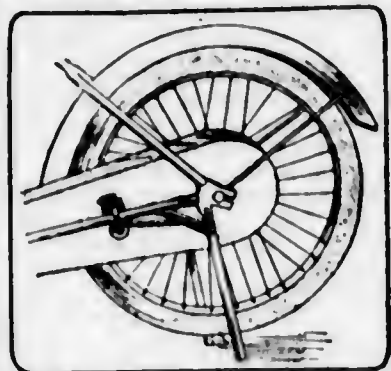
Parisians Utilize Every Shred of Animal in the Manufacture of Some Article or Another.

When we see a dead horse in the street we either do not think of him at all, or we say "Poor horse," and pass on and forget all about him a minute later. Then after awhile the movers come along and cart the animal away to the dumping grounds, and that is the last of him. But that simple process would not end his career if he were a Parisian horse. As is to be expected, the wily Parisian, who is noted for his economical habits, knows better than to let dead horses turn to dust without any profit accruing to him. This is how they are utilized: First, the hair of the mane and tail, which amounts to about one-quarter of a pound, is cut off and used in brushes, switches, whips, and so on. The skin is then removed and sold to tanners. The shoes are sold to the "ole-rags-ole-iron" man. The feet are cut off, dried and beaten in order to make the hoofs come away, which are then sold to combmakers or manufacturers of ammonia or prussian blue. Every particle of fat is picked out and melted and used by makers of enamel and glass toys, for greasing shoe leather and harness, and in the manufacture of soap and gas. The workmen eat the best pieces of the flesh and give the poorer pieces to dogs, cats, hogs and poultry, or use them for manufacturing prussian blue. The bones are sold to fanmakers or cutlers, or are made into ivory-black. Sometimes they serve as fuel for melting the fat. The sinews and tendons are sold to glue-makers. The small intestines are made into coarse strings. And by the time all that is disposed of there isn't much of a horse left.

PREVENTS THEFT OF MOTORS

Attachment, Capable of Being Fitted to Any Stand, Is Shown—Description Also Given.

An attachment to prevent the theft of motorcycles, and capable of being fitted to any stand, is here shown, says the Motorcycle Illustrated Magazine. The stand has riveted to its upper end a bar, the opposite end of



Prevents Theft of Motorcycles.

which is a closed scroll fitting closely against the frame when the stand is upon the ground. A padlock of suitable size and shape, fastened over the stay and through the loop of the scroll, prevents the stand from being raised in order to move the machine.

SIGHT OF MICE AND SNAILS

Little Rodents Are Good at Distinguishing Different Degrees of Illumination and Colors.

How much does a mouse see? To look at a mouse, one would think that sight counted for a great deal in its life, but experiments go to show that this is only true within certain limits. Mice are good at distinguishing different degrees of illumination and different colors (preferring red and yellow to blue and green), and they are quick to detect movements, but they have little sense of form and little binocular vision.

Does a snail see? Field observations suggest that the animal avoids the light. Laboratory experiments, on the other hand, suggest that it prefers the light. Prof. Emilie Yung of Geneva has reinvestigated the question and finds that both these conclusions are wrong. He made over 2,000 observations on 170 snails and found that they were quite indifferent to all sorts of light stimulus, that they do not prefer lighted or shaded areas, and that they do not see obstacles in front of them, and that their eyes have no visual significance.

Careful Father.

Young Harold was late in attendance for Sunday school and the minister inquired the cause.

"I was going fishing, but father would not let me," announced the lad. "That's the right kind of a father to have," replied the reverend gentleman. "Did he explain the reason why he would not let you go?"

"Yes, sir. He said there wasn't bait enough for two!"—Harper's Magazine.

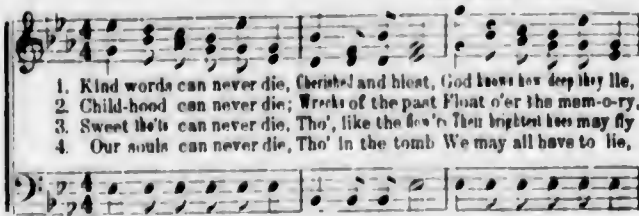
Not Always.

Why was the whale that swallowed Jonah like a milkman who has retired on an independence?

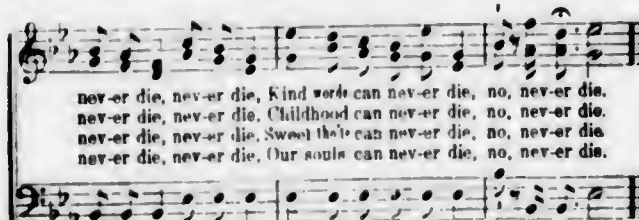
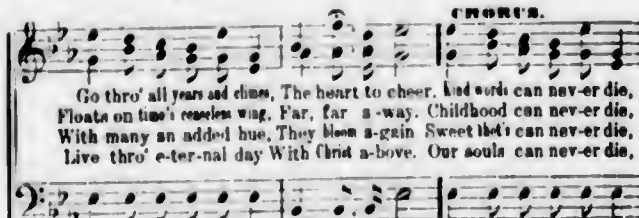
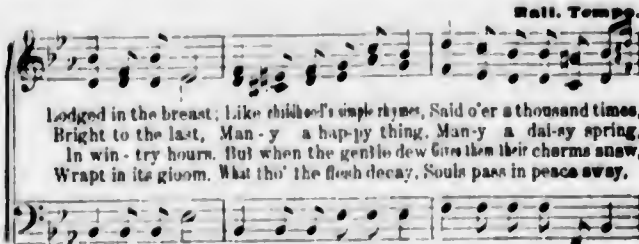
Because he took a great profit out of the water.

Kind Words Can Never Die.

Attributed to Emerson, 1854
Per Hollow & Mairs.



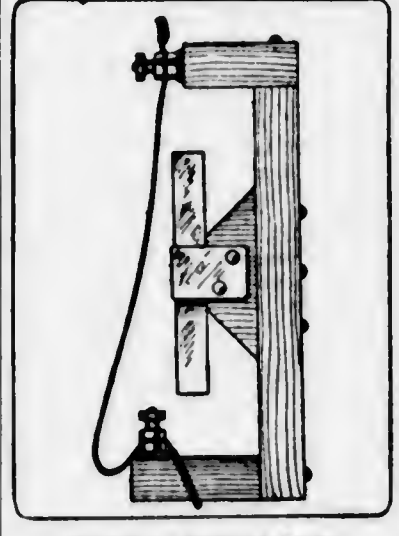
1. Kind words can never die, cheerful and bright, God knows how deep they lie,
2. Childhood can never die, words of the past float o'er the memory,
3. Sweet words can never die, they like the dew that brightens the may day,
4. Our souls can never die, they in the tomb we may all have to lie.



MYSTERIOUS WRITING SNAKE

Bar Magnet and Few Braided Strands of Tinsel May Be Used in Making Quite Amusing Toy.

An amusing piece of experimental apparatus may be made using a bar magnet and some braided strands of tinsel, says the Popular Electricity. Fasten the bar magnet to a wooden stand as shown, and between the hind legs connect a very slack braid of tinsel. Connect the hind legs to a switch and three or four dry cells. By arranging a double pole, double throw switch not shown and throwing it over first to one side and then to the other, the tinsel will wrap



Mysterious Writing Snake.

itself in one direction around the magnet and then uncoil and coil itself about the bar in the opposite direction, depending upon the direction of the current through the tinsel.

To prevent the bar from short circuiting the tinsel, the bar may be wrapped with a layer of paper or linen tape.

MANNERS A BUSINESS ASSET

English Lord Urges Boys to Cultivate Politeness Because of the Commercial Value They Give.

Lord Rosebery, speaking to some English grammar school boys, dwelt on the "enormous commercial value of manners." He urged every boy present to cultivate manners "not for the higher consideration," but because they "will give him a value which he will never possess without them."

His lordship neglected to specify the particular commercial centers where manners command a premium. But it has not been observed that manners have much to do with business success in New York, or for that matter in Chicago or Berlin, however it may be in London. If Wall Street regarded manners as possessing a commercial value it would long ago have capitalized them. But good manners never looted a traction system or organized a trust or created the necessity for federal regulation. No captain of industry has ever been indicted for politeness, and the manners of railroad presidents and bankers have not been extolled for their suavity, says the New York World.

The son-in-law of Lord Rothschild apparently takes an academic view of manners. They have their uses in some walks of life and are an asset to creators of swollen fortunes who seek to break into "society." But generally speaking, books of deportment do not seem of much value to youths ambitious of commercial success. The captains of industry are not captains of courtesy.

Providing.

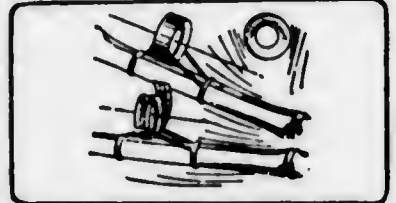
"Are there any perquisites attached to this office?"

"Yes, if the last man who had it didn't carry them away with the rest of the things."

LINE RINGS FOR FISH POLES

Novel Detachable Device for Rods Has Just Been Brought Out in England—Works Easily.

A novel detachable line ring for fishing rods has been brought out in England. When the agate or porcelain ring portion of the fixture breaks it may be replaced with a whole ring.



Detachable Line Rings.

All that is necessary is to insert a knife in the catch of the ring holder, lift the hinged top, substitute the new center and then close the hinged top until the catch clicks.

Question of Sex.

A New England school teacher related "The Landing of the Pilgrims" to her pupils, then asked each of them to draw from their imagination a picture of Plymouth Rock. One little fellow hesitated and then raised his hand, "Well, Willie, what is it?" asked the teacher.

"Please, teacher, do you want us to draw a hen or a rooster?"

How Children Should Act.

A mother who was going to take her children visiting with her had been instilling the old rule of "Children should be seen and not heard."

"And now, what are your children going to act like?" she inquired as a last precaution.

"Like movin' pitchers," came the ready response.—Delineator.

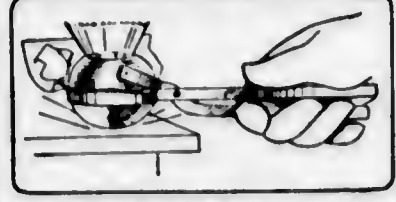
What It Comes To.

If andirons and coal bucket cost \$7 what will a ton of coal come to? To ashes.

SAFETY NOISE-MAKING TOY

Much Amusement Is Afforded to Youngsters by Parents, Using Old Newspapers as Ammunition.

Nearly every American father has, at one time or another, blown up a paper bag and then exploded it by striking the bottom with his hand, to the great enjoyment of a small son. The illustration shows a safe noise-making toy embodying the same idea.



Safe Noise-Making Toy Embodying a Familiar Idea.

says the Popular Mechanics. A piece of old newspaper is the ammunition. This is slipped over the opening of the ball or bowl-shaped receptacle, and the pulling of the trigger or exertion of pressure on the handle, results in a pressure of air which bursts the paper with considerable noise.

Slippers and Procrastination.

Why are your bedroom slippers like a deferred resolution? Because they are put off till the next day.

The Why.

Teacher of Hygiene—Why must we always be careful to keep our homes clean and neat?

Little Girl—Because company may walk in at any moment.—Judge.

A True Heroine.

Our idea of a true heroine is a woman who could talk back, but doesn't.—Chicago News.

SIX DOORS FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Printing, Commercial.

FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and typewriting.

2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid progress.

3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going thru College, but desire more general education. This is just the thing for those preparing for medical studies or other professions without a college course. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keep right on in their course of study. Read Dinsmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Sciences, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole institution, and provides standard courses in all advanced subjects.

Questions Answered

BEREA, FRIEND OF WORKING STUDENTS. Berea College with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging as far as possible for students to earn and save in every way.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and many assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes are necessary. THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week, in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "DOLLAR DEPOSIT," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "INCIDENTAL FEE" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term; in Academy and Normal \$6.00 and \$7.00 in Collegiate course.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

	FALL TERM	WINTER TERM	SPRING TERM
	VOCATIONAL AND FOUNDATION SCHOOLS	ACADEMY AND NORMAL	COLLEGE
Incidental Fee.....	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room	5.00	7.00	7.00
Board 7 weeks	9.45	9.45	9.45
Amount due Sept. 10, 1913.....	\$20.05	\$22.45	\$23.45
Board 7 weeks, due Oct. 29, 1913	9.45	9.45	9.45
Total for term.....	\$29.50	\$31.90	\$32.90
If paid in advance.....	\$29.00	\$31.40	\$32.40
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room	6.00	7.20	7.20
Board 6 weeks	9.00	9.00	9.00
Amount due Dec. 31, 1913	\$20.00	\$22.20	\$23.20
Board 6 weeks due Feb. 11, 1914	9.00	9.00	9.00
Total for term	\$29.00	\$31.20	\$32.20
If paid in advance.....	\$28.50	\$30.70	\$31.70

*This does not include the dollar deposit nor money for books or laundry.

Special Expenses—Business.

	Fall	Winter	Spring	Total
Stenography and Typewriting	\$14.00	\$12.00	\$10.00	\$36.00
Bookkeeping (regular course)	14.00	12.00	10.00	36.00
Bookkeeping (brief course)	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Business course studies for students in other departments:				
Stenography	10.50	9.00	7.50	27.00
Typewriting, with one hour's use of instrument	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Com. Law, Com. Geog., Com. Arith., or Penmanship, each... ..	2.10	1.80	1.50	5.40

In no case will special Business Fees exceed \$15.00 per term.

Any able-bodied young man or young woman can get an education at Berea if there is the will to do so.

It is a great advantage to continue during winter and spring and have a full year of continuous study. Many young people waste time in the public schools going over and over the same things, when they might be improving much faster by coming to Berea and starting in on new studies with some of the best young men and women from other counties and states.

Applicants must bring or send a testimonial showing that they are above 15 years old, in good health, and of good character. This may be signed by some former Berea student or some reliable teacher or neighbor. The use of tobacco is strictly forbidden.

Winter Term opens Dec. 31st. Get Ready!

For information or friendly advice write to the Secretary.

D. WALTER MORTON, Berea, Ky.

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

We correspondences published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

JACKSON COUNTY.

Grayhawk.

Grayhawk, Nov. 27.—Our little town still continues to improve with too up-to-date stores; one blacksmith shop, one good steam mill with grist and saw, also a good planer and shingle machine.—Mr. D. Young has been doing some new building this week.—Mr. J. H. Begley has built a new smoke house this week, and also killed one of the best hogs in the county.—Mr. J. T. Fincher is still hauling on the material for the new jail at McKee.—Mr. and Mrs. Sanford will start for Hamilton soon to seek work.—Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Clifton have moved to a new house recently built by D. Young.—Mr. Charley Fincher has been working for his uncle, J. H. Bingham, this week.—Mr. Morris Handlin has been hauling fruit trees from East Bernstadt this week for Mr. Powell.

Parrot.

Luther Gabbard has returned from Indianapolis Ind.—Sam Hurley and family are moving to their farm recently purchased near Olin.—John Lear of Cario is calling at this place Friday.—A series of meetings will begin at Letter-box on Friday night before the third Saturday and Sunday in December, conducted by Revs. McNamery and Cornett.—Miss Francis Allen of Atlanta, Laurel county, was visiting her cousin, Miss Lucy Price, Saturday and Sunday.—Miss Laura Combs continues very poorly.—Fred Parker is recovering from typhoid fever.—There will be a spelling match at the Letter-box school house Friday night, Dec. 5th; also a debate on "Who should receive the most honor, Columbus for discovering America or Washington for defending it." Everybody invited to come.

McKee.

Mr. Ben Gabbard of Cow Creek and Miss Margaret Hogg daughter of Senator E. E. Hogg, of Booneville, were married at the Holcomb Hotel in McKee on last Wednesday evening. Other marriages during the week were E. L. Mullins of Peoples Creek, Walter Abrams of Clover Bottom and Myrtle Powell of Big Hill, W. D. Parrett and Lillie Wise of Isaacs.—Dr. W. B. Hornsby of McKee and Dr. G. C. Goodman of Welchburg attended the Southern Medical Association at Lexington last week.—Dr. W. T. Amynx of Livingston passed thru McKee Thursday on his way to visit his parents at Maulden and to bird hunt a few days.—James Hamilton has been very sick for two weeks, but is improving.—Some of the read estate transfers made during the past week were Lewis Gabbard to Riley Amynx, a house and lot in town; and L. V. Morris to Lewis Marcum, a house and lot in McKee.—Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Collier served turkey and good cheer to a few of their friends Thursday evening. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Lankford, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Mays and Mr. and Mrs. John Fowler.—Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Messler returned Wednesday from a two months' visit with their parents and friends in New Jersey and New York. Their many friends surprised them on Friday evening with a reception at the Academy chapel. Several happy speeches of welcome and responses were made, after which refreshments were served and a general good time enjoyed by all present.

Ansville.

Ansville, Nov. 29.—Mr. Harve Fox has traded his farm at Bradshaw to Mr. Levi Couch for a farm near this place. Mr. Fox will move to his new farm Monday, December 1.—Mrs. Jessie King, who has been visiting friends and relatives at this place, has returned to her home at Paris.—Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Hader of Berea are here visiting friends and relatives.—Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Watson of Elk Valley, Tenn., are here visiting his sisters, Miss Susie Watson and Mrs. Jerry York of this place, and Mrs. Geo. Davis of Isaacs.—Green Wilson was thrown from a mule while coming from his home back to school, but was not seriously hurt.—The new workshop which is being built for the benefit of the boys attending the Ansville Institute, will soon be completed and will be a great improvement to the school.—Miss Moore, the nurse from the hospital at Grayhawk, visited the sick child of Stephen Johnson today.—A. P. Turner and Joab Begley of Grayhawk, were the guests of Jerry York, last Friday.—Lydia, the daughter of Henry Fincher, was taken to the hospital at Grayhawk

last Thursday for treatment.—Leonard Medlock of Louisville visited home folks last week.—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moore of Welchburg were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Rader Nov. 30th.

Nathanion.

Nathanion, Dec. 1.—Henry Hurst of Island City was here Monday on business.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Moore Wednesday, the 26th, a boy.—Lena Hoskins of Estill County has been visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity during the past few days.—Mrs. Martha J. Hurst, who has been on the sick list almost the entire year, has gone to Egypt for a change residing with her sister, Mrs. Mollie Smith.—Ona Belle Gaudill is visiting relatives in Leslie county.—Old Aunt Virginia Dailey, who has been in poor health for some time, is reported much worse.

OWSLEY COUNTY.

Sulphur Springs.

Sulphur Springs, Nov. 29.—Joel Brandenburg and Jessie Bowman were at Athol Thursday.—Clay Cole is moving from the place where he now resides on Caney Fork to a place on Arch Brandenburg's farm. Lee Jewel of Lerosse will move to the place vacated by Clay.—Miss Emma Seale of Lerosse is visiting Mrs. Ida Brandenburg.—Quite an excitement prevails in this vicinity since Tom Stapling broke out with smallpox Saturday. Several persons were exposed and it is anticipated that there will be several cases in the near future.—Mrs. Alpha Moore seems to be improving after a severe case of typhoid fever.—Mr. Willie Moore, of Booneville, filled their regular appointment at Hall's Chapel Sunday.—The Misses Pearl and Hazel Gabbard of Ricetown visited Miss Flossie Moore last week.—S. P. Cooper is busy grading his tobacco; this week.—Rev. Bailey and Stryeland are expecting to begin a protracted meeting at the Reform church Sunday.—Roscoe and Chestnut Stewart are on the sick list this week.—The school here is preparing to give an entertainment the last of school.—Joel C. Brandenburg and wife are visiting friends and relatives at Athol this week.—Dr. Gibson of Lerosse attended the sick here.—Hurrah for "Cy Whittaker's Place!"

Possey.

Possey, Nov. 27.—Rev. Harvey Johnston filled his regular appointment at Clifty Church last Saturday night and Sunday morning.—Mrs. Martha Hall and children of Heidelberg have been visiting friends and relatives at this place.—Messrs. D. J. Judd and Clayton Rowland made a business trip to Beattyville Nov. 22nd.—Miss May Ballard left today to visit home folks at Richmond; she will return Saturday. Miss Winnie Rowland accompanied Miss Ballard to Richmond, and was going on to Berea to visit relatives. She will return Monday.—The Misses Elizabeth Seoville and Givens Harmon took Thanksgiving dinner at the home of Mr. N. B. Combs.—The Misses Ma Campbell and Fannie Mainous spent Monday night with Mrs. Oscar Rowland.—Mr. Fred McIntire, who has been working in Arkansas, returned home Nov. 25th with typhoid fever.

CLAY COUNTY.

Burning Spring.

Burning Spring, Nov. 28.—Della Hornby, who has been attending school in McKee is home for a short visit.—Dr. G. G. Maggard has returned to do dental work here.—Mr. Beverly Hubbard has returned from Hamilton, O.—Mrs. Thomas Cope and children left to join Mr. Cope who has a good position with the Champion paper mill of Hamilton, O.—Mrs. Marion Ison, who has been with her parents here, left for Perry county to join her husband, who is teaching there.—Mrs. John Howard and children have returned from new Mexico where they were sojourning for the benefit of Mr. Howard's health.—We are sorry to lose our good neighbors, Mr. John Smith and family, who will soon locate in Indiana, Ill.—Mr. Peter Staudafer, who has a good position with the S. and N. H. R. Company, is home for a week.—Mr. J. S. Hawlings has added a new concrete walk to his beautiful home.—Messrs. C. McDaniel and Luther Webb are jurors in the Federal court at London.—Mrs. J. H. Jarrett and daughters are visiting friends on Laurel Creek.—Chester Rice, while playing with a brother, last Saturday, had the main

artery of his wrist severed. The timely arrival of Dr. Hornby saved his life.

Vine.

Vine, Nov. 26.—Most everybody is putting fresh meat into their smoke houses.—Mrs. Rebecca Browning is not very well at this writing.—Mr. Wilson Morgan, who has been sick is better.—The small child of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Pennington is very sick.—Dora, Bettie and Fannie Howard and also Malley Pennington visited the singing school at Shepherdstown last Sunday, and report a nice time.—Oliver Estridge is buying for this week.—Gilbert Ferguson purchased a cow from Matt Morgan last Tuesday for \$35.

ESTILL COUNTY.

Locust Branch.

Locust Branch, Nov. 29.—We are having some very nice weather for the time of the year.—Last Saturday and Sunday were regular church days at Beaver Pond but owing to bad weather not very many were out.—Mr. and Mrs. Mollie Hicknell visited Mr. Archie Wagers last Saturday.—Mr. and Mrs. Tom White, of Irvine, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Boon Gentry this week.—Mr. Jim Barker left Friday for Hamilton, O.—Mr. Walter Richardson and wife visited Mr. J. A. Hicknell last Thursday.—Mr. Sherman Azhill's daughter of Berea visited him last week.—The Misses Florence Richardson and Rose Logsdon visited Menfer Wells last Sunday.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

Boone.

Boone, Dec. 1.—Mr. J. W. Lamhart was in Boone Sunday.—Withrow Jackson, of Kingston, visited the

Mr. Andrew Wren and Miss Bertha Richmond eloped to Mt. Vernon, where they were married a few days ago. Both the young couple were of this place. Many congratulations.—There will be a meeting near Berea Sunday conducted by the Holiness. Everybody come out.—George Paynter is visiting some folks at present.—Hugh Lamb of Lancaster was in Rome Sunday.—Mrs. Thomas is quite sick at this writing.—Public school at this place is progressing with Miss Hattie Paynter as teacher.—Linda Levett visited the Misses Nancy and Inez Grant Saturday night.—Carroll Martin returned from Clear Creek Sunday.

IMAGINATION WORKS A CURE

Prince of Orange Cured Garrison of Scurvy by Use of Harmless Colored Vial of Water.

During the siege of Breda, in the Netherlands, the garrison was badly afflicted with the scurvy. So useless was the medical aid afforded the soldiers, and so desperate were they in consequence, that they resolved to give up the city to the enemy.

This resolution came to the ears of the prince of Orange. He immediately wrote addresses to the men, assuring them that he possessed remedies that were unknown to physicians, and that he would undertake their cure, provided they continued in the discharge of their duty. Together with these addresses he sent to the physicians small vials of colored water, which the patients were assured were of immense price and of unspeakable value. Many, who declared that all former remedies had only made them worse, now recovered in a few days. A long and interesting account of the wonderful working of this purely imaginary antidote was drawn up by M. Van der Mye, one of the physicians of the garrison, whose office

THE PIONEERS.

By Berton Braloy.

They're not the plotters and schemers, who work for glory and pay—but the "utterly foolish dreamers" who dream of a better day. Their courage is undiminished by waiting and failure, too, for—after their work is finished—the beautiful dream comes true!

They're the fighters who fight undaunted for the "utterly hopeless" cause; ridiculed, jeered and taunted, with never a bull or pause, but after they've fought and perished, and after their work is done, the cause they have loved and cherished is lifted to fame—and won!

They know the hope and the yearning; the sting of the blind world's scorn—but never the sunshine burning the skies of their visioned morn. They're the warriors, true and splendid, the fond and faithful few whose battles and works are ended or over the dream comes true!

reached here of the death of Mrs. home of J. Levitts Sunday.—News Nannie Rany, of Climax.—Garfield Gabbard purchased a milk cow recently from H. H. Chastain for \$50.—Mrs. Mattie Doyle bought a cow one day last week from Mr. J. Williams of near Berea for \$41.—J. H. Lambert is having a barn built on his premises near Boone.—Marian Paynter continues quite ill.—Miss Hattie Paynter and Miss Lydia Levett were Berea visitors Saturday.—Mr. Ben Blair and Miss Thurs Carly were quietly married at the home of the bride one day last week. We wish them a long and happy life.—

was thus successfully usurped by the prince of Orange.

A corroborative proof of the well-known power of the imagination affecting Arabian fable: One day a traveler met the Plague going into Cairo, and accosted it thus: "For what purpose are you entering Cairo?" "To kill 3,000 people," rejoined the Plague.

Some time after the same traveler met the Plague on his return, and said: "But you killed 30,000!" "Nay," replied the Plague. "I killed but 3,000; the rest died of fright."

Modest Oysters.—Some oysters lay 50,000,000 eggs a year, and yet they never cackle over the feat.—Exchange.

OWSLEY COUNTY DEPOSIT BANK

Report of the condition of the Owsley County Deposit Bank, doing business at the town of Booneville, County of Owsley, State of Kentucky, at the close of business on the 14th day of November, 1913.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$ 90,203.80
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	1,550.00
Stocks, Bonds and other Securities	4,559.39
Due from Banks	18,692.78
Cash on Hand	6,749.98
Checks and other cash items	163.28
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures	3,000.00
TOTAL	\$124,919.21

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock, paid in, in cash	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus Fund	5,000.00
Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,889.94
Deposits subject to check	\$62,138.13
Time Deposits	20,891.14
Bills Payable	4,000.00
TOTAL	\$124,919.21

STATE OF KENTUCKY }
County of Owsley. } Sec.

We, Chas. Eversole and G. M. Hogg, President and Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

G. M. HOGG, Vice President.

CHAS. EVERSOLE, Asst. Cashier.

Correct -- Attest: Chas. Eversole, Chas. Bruce, G. M. Hogg, Directors.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24th day of November, 1913.
My Commission Expires February 14, 1916.
Charles Hogg, Notary Public.

FURS AND HIDES

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR RAW FURS AND HIDES

Wool on Commission. Write for price list mentioning this ad.

Established 1887

JOHN WHITE & CO. LOUISVILLE, KY.



How to Detect the Alum Baking Powder

"Which are the alum baking powders; how can I avoid them unless they are named?" asks a housekeeper.

Here is one way: take the can of a low-priced powder in your hand and read the ingredient clause upon the back label. The law requires that if the powder contains alum that fact must be there stated. If you find one of the ingredients named alum, or sulphate of aluminum, you have found an alum baking powder.

There is another and a better way. You don't have to know the names of the alum powders. Use Royal Baking Powder only; that assures you a cream of tartar powder, and the purest and most healthful baking powder beyond question.

RECORDS BROKEN

HUNTING SEASON CLOSING WITH DEATH LIST OF ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-FIVE

Many Careless Sportsmen Snuff Out Own Lives—Two Dozen Killed By Their Companions.

Western Newspaper Union News Service Chicago, Ill.—The hunting season, which closed, cost 135 lives. In addition to the death toll, which is considerably larger than in any previous year, 125 persons were injured, several of them fatally. One looks in vain for any new cause for the long list of casualties. A much greater number have shot themselves this season, by reason of careless handling of weapons, no fewer than 37 having lost their lives at their own hands and 24 others escaping with more or less severe injuries.

The deadly companion was abroad this year, as usual, and to his presence were due 24 deaths. He also inflicted injuries on 19 others. The man who shoots every time he sees a movement in a bush, thinking it must be caused by some species of game, can reflect on the fact that that sort of hunting resulted in the death of 17 and the injury of 10.

Drowning is well up in the causes of fatalities, 16 hunters having found watery graves while in quest of game. It is estimated that there were nearly 60,000 hunters in Wisconsin and Michigan, and when to this number are added the thousands who took the trail in Minnesota, Maine and New York the total number will reach well up to 100,000.

RUSH ORDERS SENT.

Philadelphia.—Orders were received at the League Island navy yard for the battleship Montana to be made ready for sailing to Mexican waters as quickly as possible. The torpedo boat Itasca also was ordered to sail at once and another vessel, supposedly the battleship Mississippi, has been ordered to prepare to sail on 48 hours' notice. The transport Hancock is under rush orders, too, and will be placed in active commission this week.

"MUTINY ABOARD" LYNTON.

Seattle, Wash.—The British bark Lynton, bound from Santa Rosalia, Mexico, for the Columbia river, was sighted off Cape Flattery, signaling "assistance wanted—mutiny." The revenue cutter Maunabo, cruising in the Strait of Juan De Fuca to assist shipping, is believed to have gone to the Lynton's assistance.

Waterproof Paper.

Japanese paper umbrellas and lanterns are waterproofed with an oil extracted from rubber plant seeds.

CINCINNATI MARKETS

Hay—No. 1 timothy \$18.50@18.75, standard timothy \$17.50@17.75, No. 2 timothy \$16.50@17, No. 3 timothy \$14.50@15, No. 1 clover mixed \$17, No. 2 clover mixed \$15, No. 1 clover \$14.75@15, No. 2 clover \$12.75@13.
Oats—No. 2 white 43c, standard 41 1/4@42 1/4, No. 3 white 41 1/4@42, No. 4 white 40@41c, No. 2 mixed 41@42c, No. 3 mixed 41@41 1/4c, No. 4 mixed 40@40 1/4c.

Wheat—No. 2 red 95@96 1/4c, No. 3 red 93@94c.

Poultry.—Old hens, weighing over 4 1/2 lbs, 15c; hens, under 4 1/2 lbs, 13 1/4c; roosters, 9 1/4c; springers, 15c; spring ducks, white 4 lbs and over, 13c; ducks, under 4 lbs, 12c; turkeys, toms, old, 10 lbs and over, 16c; turkey hens, old, 10 lbs and over, 16c; young turkeys, 10 lbs and over, 16c.

Eggs—Prime firsts 41c, firsts 30c, ordinary firsts 34c, seconds 27c.

Cattle—Shippers \$6.50@7.50, extra \$7.50@7.75, butcher steers, extra \$7.35@7.50, good to choice \$6.50@7.25, common to fair \$5@6.25; heifers, extra \$7.25@7.50, good to choice \$6.25@7.25, common to fair \$4.75@6.25; cows, extra \$6.10@6.25, good to choice \$5.50@6, common to fair \$3.50@5.25, canners \$3.25@4.25.

Hulls—Hologna \$5.75@6.40, extra \$6.50, fat bulls \$6.25@6.50.

Calves—Extra \$11.50@11.75, fair to good \$9@11.25, common and large \$6@11.

Hogs—Selected heavy \$7.35@7.90, good to choice packers and butchers \$7.35@7.90, mixed packers \$7.75@7.85, stags \$4@7, common to choice fat sows \$4.50@7.60, extra \$7.65, light shippers \$7.25@7.75, pigs (110 lbs and less) \$5.50@7.

Sheep—Extra \$4.25, good to choice \$3.75@4.15, common to fair \$2@3.50. Lambs—Extra \$7.25, good to choice \$6.75@7.15, common to fair \$5@6.50.

ITALIAN RAILROAD SMASH-UP.

Rome.—Five persons were killed and 15 injured at Cecano Station when the Rome-Naples express crashed into a stationary freight train which was on the wrong track. The engineer of the express, by throwing on the brakes and reversing his engine, managed to reduce the speed of his train sufficiently to avert a still greater disaster. The express locomotive, baggage car, dining car, two ordinary coaches and two freight cars were wrecked.

ASSASSIN USES AX.

New York.—Antonio Lapelle, 35 years old, was slain while asleep in his room at 351 East One Hundred and Fourteenth street. His head had been split from crown to chin with an ax and then split across the eyes. The body was discovered by his 11-year-old son, Pasquale, who had left the house less than half an hour before.

Girls and Women.

The difference is that a girl is pretty, a woman attractive and interesting.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Catch Your Rain-water now with our Rust Resisting Eaves Trough.

Filter It through one of our Sanitary Filters.

You May Need That Water Next Summer.

Now Is the Time. See Us at Once.

Berea School of Roofing

HENRY LENGFELLNER, Manager

Phone 7 or 187 Tinshop on Jackson Street, Berea, Ky.